NEW-ENGLAND GALAXY.

NO LEVELL'D MALICE
INFECTS ONE COMMA OF THE COURSE I HOLD.—Shakspeare.

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Miscellanies.

THE RECOLLECTIONS OF THE PEOPLE.

BY JAMES HACK.

He and his glory shall be long
The theme of fireside tale and song;
In fifty years there shall be known
No history but his alone
Within the humble cottage, where
At eve the peasants shall repair,
And to some reverend dame shall say,
"By stories of a former day,
Good mother, help us pass the time—
Oh speak of him, that man sublime.
Though some, his fame to dim,
Pretend that he has wrought us ill;
The people all revere him still,
Revere him still—revere him still—
Good mother, speak of *him!*"

"My children, in my early life,
When I had scarce become a wife,
He passed this village with a train
Of kings. A better view to gain,
I stood upon a hill—he came
Anon, and climbed the very same.
He was not marked by proud array,
But well his riding-hood of gray
And little hat we knew.
I trembled when I saw him near—
He spoke to me—'Good day, my dear,
Good day, my dear—good day, my dear!'"
"*Ah! did he speak to you?*"

"I saw him the succeeding year,
At Paris with his court appear,
Upon his way to Notre-Dame.
All eyes admired his splendor's flame;
But when he smiled, so very sweet,
It made all hearts with rapture beat—
'Behold!' were our exulting cries,
'Behold the favorite of the skies!'
Still to his fortune true,
They crown his wishes every one—
They bless him with a lovely son—
A lovely son—a lovely son!"
"*What happy times for you!*"

"But when our country fell at last,
A prey to hireling strangers cast,
He braved the dangers round her thrown,
And seemed to keep the field alone!
One eve I heard a knock—to me—
It seems but yesterday to be—
The door I opened, and good God!
'Twas he! With weary step he trod—
He sunk into this chair—
Behind him came an escort slight—
He sighed, and said—'Oh fatal fight!
Oh fatal fight!—oh fatal fight!'"
"*Ah! was he seated there?*"

"He said, 'I'm hungry'—and in haste
I bread and wine before him placed;
And at the fireside here he slept—
Awaking he perceived I wept—
He said to me, '*Bonne esperance!*
I hasten to avenge my France,
And shield you from all ill!'
He went—his glaive I've treasured well—
Its worth to me—ill could I tell—
Ill could I tell—ill could I tell."
"*Ah! have you got it still?*"

"See, here it is—but he was borne
To ruin—we shall ever mourn.
He whom the holy father crowned
And consecrated—he has found
Upon a desert isle his grave!
We to his death no credit gave
At first—' He comes to set us free—
The stranger shall his master see
Again,' we fondly said—
But when at last his real fate
We knew too well, my grief was great—
My grief was great—my grief was great."
"*God's blessings on your head!*"

From the Blank Book of a Small Colleger.

HUFFEY WHITE.

It was the beginning of the year 1821, that ...r my sins, I was travelling in the north mail ...Lincoln. My companion was a "scion ...a noble stock," and a *soi disant* invalid; ...tenacious of descent, that, as Boniface said ...his ale, he eat, drank, slept, lived, and di... upon his "family;" and was withall one ...those tiresome, prosing, disconsolate hearty ...d bachelors, who are afflicted with more dis...ses than the College of Physicians is ac...uainted with. Our only other fellow pas...enger was "eloquent in silence;" for we ...eard his voice for the first time when we ...rted at market Harborough, where he ...ished Mr. Plantagenet better health, satiri...ally adding that he "blessed God that he ...d a good constitution, and no nonsense ...bout him."

An influx of strangers, arising from a coun... election, obliged us to put up with a double ...edded room. Mr. P. had taken his night ... allowance—a posset, some caudle, and a ...ain of water gruel:—had arranged his toast ...d water on one side, and his lemonade on ...e other—had applied hot bottles to his feet ...d warm pillows to his head—and, having ...xhausted every waiter within his reach, was ...t last in a state of quiescence, when a thun...ering rap was heard at the door. "You ...n't come in," said Mr. P. faintly, from un...er the clothes, as he saw me about to unbar ...e door, "the cold air" he observed in a ...mothered voice—"would be fatal to me at ...is time of night." "You can't come in," ...e repeated in a shriller key. "But we will" was reiterated outside, "You will! what drunken vagabond is this? Fellow, do you know?"—"Don't jabber to us, you old sinner; but unbolt the door." "God bless me!" cried the hypochondriac, "can I believe my ears? An old sinner! There *must* be some mistake which"—"We'll burst the pannels," interrupted the assailants."—"Oh! this is unbearable. Give me my flannel gown. I'll leave the Inn instantly,"—"Force the door, Jack, I say, d——me force the door, or the old one will get off." And, our assailants suiting lustily the action to the word, the staples gave way with a crash; two constables entered with a warrant—desired my unfortunate friend to surrender—and instantly appear before a magistrate.

"Gentlemen," said the Hon. Athelstan with all the dignity he could assume in his night cap, "this may be an excellent joke to you, but I happen to be a man of influence and bitterly shall you repent it. It is clear you don't know me."—"Oh, but we do; and a devil of a chase you've given us. So now turn out."—"If I don't have you tried for assault and battery, at the Old Bailey, may I never sleep again," replied Athelstan. At this juncture I interposed, and discovered with amazement, that my illustriously allied friend was taken to be Huffey White; that a warrant had been issued against him in that character; and that it was indispensably necessary he should forthwith appear before Colonel Clavering, the County Magistrate. I see him standing before me as I, with the utmost difficulty, explained the circumstance. I seem again to witness his astonishment, his obstinacy in declaring it impossible. "I won't believe it! A man of my station in life,—of my connexions,—of my appearance,"—and he sat bolt-upright in bed—"to be taken for a highway-man! It's out of the course of nature:"—and he took a draught of lemonade,—"Hardly sweet enough—so—good people"—he resumed—"from this place I wont stir. Where I not in bed I'd soon—however, I shall to-morrow avenge this insult, and visit with the law my aggressors. Settle it with them, E— settle it with them;"—and carefully closing the curtains he turned on his other side and disappeared in the feather-bed.

"Ha! Ha! Ha! Blow me, if that's bad—?" said the first constable—"but it won't do old one it wont do. This is a fifty guinea job:—and d'ye think we're such *flats*, when we have you so snug, as to let you slip tether for a bit of blarney? No, no. Come Jack—"and they simultaneously tore off the clothes, and placed the Duke of Cardigan's cousin bolt upright on his legs in the middle of the apartment. My interference was again indispensable. Plantagenet suffered himself to be dressed in silence; and I, having previously prepared myself with documents for rectifying the mistake, accompanied him and his attendant constables to the magistrates. HUFFEY was speechless. Even concern for his health, and his natural dread of a draught were forgotten. He looked around him, occasionally, with the air of a man awaking from a painful dream, but not a sound escaped him. On our arrival at Colonel Clavering's a few minutes' conversation, and the production of some papers rescued the noble Athelstan from the charge of being a footpad. It appeared, that after committing various robberies in the neighborhood, the County Magistrate had ascertained Huffey to have quitted London by the Lincoln mail—that a warrant had been issued out against him in consequence—and that the same description applying to *both* parties, my hapless friend had been apprehended for the hardy highwayman. Beyond doubt, our silent fellow passenger, "who had no nonsense about him," had been—Huffey White!

Many and sincere apologies were made for the mistake; but Mr. P. resolutely declared he should never survive it. "At my time of life!—a man of my family to be taken for a common footpad! Say no more; my death warrant is sealed." Neither argument, nor raillery, could remove the impression. "You are very good," was his reply to a hope Col. Clavering had expressed that they should meet again, and often hereafter;—"but"—and his countenance assumed a most dolorous expression,—"I am now bound upon my last journey." Our hospitable host detained us that night, and the next morning Mr. P. resumed his route. But he was still haunted by the same idea. When in his carriage, he replied with a wave of his white handkerchief to some *badinage* of his fair hostess respecting a future Mrs. Plantagenet—"Many thanks, Madam; but earthly feelings are at rest with me. I am hastening to a world—(his voice went off in a quaver)—where there is neither marrying nor giving in marriage; Colonel Clavering, farewell! You look for the last time on Athelstan Plantagenet. All is over. Drive on."

The gentle reader perhaps will smile at hearing that *maladie imaginaire* very shortly had her triumph. Whether cold over-exertion, or excited feelings of hypochondriacism, produced the event, is uncertain, but a few weeks afterwards the County paper announced the death, at the mansion of his noble relatives, of the honorable Athelstan Plantagenet uncle to the late, and cousin to the present Duke of Cardigan; M. A., F. R. S., F. L. S.,—and thinks I to myself, A. S. S. Time, however, and the cares of matures life had almost effaced the circumstance from my recollection, till, on passing through Northampton, I was shown, in the corner of a country church-yard, "Huffey White's grave." It is on record, that this terror to nervous ladies and elderly gentlemen, after his last exploit of robbing the North mail, was tried, condemned and executed in this very town; and afterwards by the entreaties of his friends—who for many nights watched around his grave,—buried in the church-yard of St. Giles, the parish in which the gaol is situated. To the last, the same daring, reckless spirit displayed itself, which had characterised him through life. On his way to execution, he snatched an orange from the basket of a woman who stood near the front of the gallows; and on the platform replied to the devotions of his fellow-sufferer—"Come! look sharp—let's be off."

The corner is almost concealed from public gaze, and wholly appropriated to the remains of malefactors. The spot is lonely and quiet—the grass grows green and fresh o'er his grave—but superstition has cast her halo around it: and the peasant in the hour of twilight will take any other path than that which runs beside it—will whistle—will sing—will fix his eye on any object however distant and uninteresting—and feels happy and relieved, when he leaves the spot behind him, where beneath the sod mouldered the remains of this Prince of Footpads.

THE POISONOUS VALLEY OF JAVA.

Under this head, we find the following singular story in one of the late London journals. The account was communicated to the Royal Geographical Society in London at its meeting on the 28th Nov. by John Barrow, Esq. to whom it had been written, in the form of a letter, from Mr. Alexander Loudon. If the circumstances related are true, the existence of this poisonous valley may account for the fabulous tales concerning the Upas tree. There is nothing in it, positively incredible, as the effects attributed to the atmosphere might be occasioned by the exhalation of gases from poisonous minerals, and the whole valley only another *Grotto del Cone* on a larger scale.

The letter contained the account of a visit to a small valley in the island of Java, which is particularly remarkable for its power of destroying in a very short space of time the life of man or any animal exposed to its atmosphere. It is distant only three miles from Batur, in Java, and on the 4th of July 1831, Mr. Loudon, with a party of friends set out to visit Poisoned Valley; and, following a path which had been made for that purpose, the party shortly afterwards reached it, with a couple of dogs and some fowls for the purpose of making experiments. On arriving at the mountain the party dismounted, and scrambled up the side of a hill a distance of a quarter of a mile with the assistance of the branches of trees and projecting roots. In consequence of the heavy rain that had fallen during the night this was rendered more difficult, and occasioned much fatigue. When a few yards from the valley, a strong nauseous and suffocating smell was experienced but on approaching the margin this inconvenience was no longer found. The scene that now presented itself is described as one of the most appalling in nature The valley is about half a mile in circumference, of an oval shape, and about thirty or thirty five feet in depth. The bottom of it appeared to be flat without any vegetation. and a few large stones scattered here and there. The attention of the party was immediately attracted to the number of skeletons of human beings, tigers, boars, deer, and all sorts of birds and wild animals, which lay about in profusion. The ground on which they lay at the bottom of the valley appeared to be a hard sandy substance, and no vapor was perceived issuing from it, nor any opening through which it might escape, and the sides were covered with vegetation. It was now proposed to enter it, and each of the party, having lit a segar, managed to get within twenty feet of the bottom, where a sickening, nauseous smell was experienced, without any difficulty in breathing. A dog was now fastened at the end of a bamboo, and thrust to the bottom of the valley, while some of the party, with their watches in their hands, observed the effects. At the expiration of fourteen seconds the dog fell off his legs, without moving or looking round, and continued alive only eighteen minutes.—The other dog now left the party and went to his companion; on reaching him he was observed to stand quite motionless, and at the end of ten seconds, he fell down; he never moved his limbs after, and lived only seven minutes. A fowl was now thrown in, which died in a minute and a half, and another, which was thrown in after it, died in the space of a minute and a half. A heavy shower of rain fell during the time that these experiments were going forward, which from the interesting nature of the experiments, was quite disregarded. On the opposite side of the valley to that which was visited, lay a human skeleton, the head resting on the right arm. The effect of the weather had bleached the bones as white as ivory.—Two hours were passed in this valley of death and the party had some difficulty in getting out of it, owing to the rain that had fallen. The human skeletons are supposed to be those of rebels, who had been pursued from the main road and taken refuge in the valley without their knowledge of the danger to which they were thus exposing themselves.

THE ENCHANTED FUSIL.

O! he who sees the fusil of the grand Bey Sawa, will see a wonder. It has twelve circles of gold and twelve circles of silver, the butt of it, is mother pearl, and three tufts of red silk are hung from the handle.

Other fusils have circles of gold, and tufts of silk; at Baniaolouka, the armorers know how to incrust the mother of pearl. But where is the workmen who can say the charm that renders mortal every ball from the fusil of Sawa?

He has combatted the Delci with his mail of triple links, and has combatted the Arnaut with his coat of felt, with seven double linings of silk. The coat of mail has been pierced like a spider web; and the coat like a leaf of the palm tree.

Dawoud, the most noble of the Bosniaques binds over his shoulder the best of his fusils; he fills his girdle with sequins; of his twelve guitars he takes the most melodious. He left Baniaolouka on Friday, and reached on Sunday the territory of the Bey of Sawa.

He seated himself, sounded a prelude upon his guitar, and the girls crowded about him. He sang plainitive songs and they all sighed. He sang songs of love, and Nastasia, the daughter of the Bey cast a bouquet at his feet, and ran, blushing with shame trembling home.

At night she opened her window and saw Dawoud below, seated upon a bank by the door, and she leaned forward to look at him her red fillet fell from her brow and Dawoud picked it up; and returned it to the beautiful Nastasia.

"Look at that cloud hanging over the mountain, loaded with hail and rain; will you leave me exposed to the storm to perish before your eyes?" Detaching her girdle of silk, she has fastened one end of it to the balcony, and in a moment Dawoud is at her side.

——"Speak low, very low! If my father hears us we shall both perish." And they spoke low very low and soon they did not speak at all. The beautiful Dawoud left the balcony sooner than Nastasia desired; but morning dawned and he ran to conceal himself among the mountains.

Every night he returned to the village and every night the girdle of silk was suspended from the balcony—Till the crowing of the cock he remained with his love; then ran to conceal himself among the mountains. The fifth night he was become pale and bloody.

"The banditti have attacked me; they wait for me at the mountain defile; when the day dawns I must leave you—they will slay me. I embrace you for the last time. But if I had the magic fusil of your father who would dare to arrest or resist me?"

"The fusil of my father! How could I give it to you? By day he binds it upon his shoulder; by night he keeps it upon his bed. At morning if he did not find it he would certainly kill me."

And she wept and looked at the Eastern heavens.—"Bring me thy father's fusil, and put mine in its place; he will never notice the difference. My fusil has twelve circles of gold and twelve circles of silver; the butt is mother of pearl and three tufts of red silk are hung from its handle."

On tiptoe, holding her breath she has entered the chamber of her father; she has taken his fusil, and put that of Dawoud in its place. The Bey sighed in his sleep and cried Jesus! but he did not awake; and his daughter has given the magic fusil to the beautiful Dawoud.

And Dawoud looked at the fusil from butt to guidon, and examined in turn the trigger, the flint and the lock. He embraced Nastasia tenderly, and swore that he would return on the morrow.

He left on Friday, and reached Baniaolouka on Sunday.

And the Bey Sawa handled the fusil of Dawoud; "I am becoming old," said he, and my fusil is grown heavy. It will yet slay many an infidel, however." Still every night the girdle of Nastasia was suspended from the balcony, but the perfidious Dawoud never returned.

The circumcised dogs have entered our country, and none can resist their chief Dawoud-aga. He carries behind the saddle a sack of leather, and his slaves fill it with the ears of his enemies. All the men of Vostina have gathered round the old Bey Sawa.

And Nastasia ascended upon the roof of her house, to witness this cruel battle; and she recognised Dawoud as he reined his horses against her old father. The Bey, confident of victory, has drawn its trigger the first, but it has only flashed and the Bey has started back in affright.

And the ball of Dawoud has struck Sawa and pierced his cuirass at the side and passed out at his back.—The Bey sighed and fell. A slave has cut off his head, and hung it the saddle bow of Dawoud.

When Nastasia sees the head of her father she does not weep; but she takes the dress of her young brother, and the black horse of her young brother and seeks Dawoud in the fight to slay him. And when Dawoud sees the young Cavalier he points at him his enchanted fusil.

Deadly, deadly was the ball that flew from it; the beautiful Nastasia sighed, and fell to the ground. A slave cut off her head and raised it by its long locks; and Dawoud recognized the long locks of Nastasia.

And he knelt upon the earth and kissed her bloody cheek; "I would give a sequin for every drop of blood of the beautiful Nastasia! I would give an *ame*, to carry her back alive to Baniaouka!" And he cast his magic fusil into the well of Vostina.

STYLE IS STYLE.

Orator O'Botherem's speech on the question, "Does riches or poverty tend most to the exaltation of the human mind?"

"I shall proceed, Mr. President, to compare riches to poverty in such a way as you will find there is no comparison at all.

"The man possessed of luxury, Mr. President, cannot eat a single meal, unless he is *surround all around* with the *luxuriant* and *extatic productions* of both *atmospheres*. Is not the rich *cheney* cup, which he so *languishingly* and *affectingly* raises to his *nauseated* lip, are they not, I repeat, sir, brought from the deserts of Arabia?

"Is not the *flagrant* and *chromatic* tea found in the *undiscovered* regions of Chili, which there is there the highest mountains in the world? Is not, I say, sir, the *dashing* sofa on which he *delines* his meagre and emancipated form, made from the mahogany of *Hispaniola* from the shores of *Indostan*, and the *cedar of Lebanon* from Mount Parnassus, ornamented with the richest and most *municipal oriental* silks from the *East Indies* abroad!

"Now, Mr. President, the man possessed of poverty, *declines* his expectations on a *high pinnacle of bliss*. Happiness, Mr. President, is like a *crow* perched on a distant mountain, which the eager sportsman *vainly* tries *to no purpose to ensnare*; he looks at the crow, Mr. President, and the crow looks at him, but the moment he attempts to *reproach* him he *banishes* away like the *schismatic taints* of the rainbow, which it was the astonishing Newton that first *deplored* and *enveloped* the cause of it!

"Cannot the poor man *precipitate* in all the varied beauties of nature, from the most *loftiest mountain*, down to the most *lowest vallies*, as well as the man possessed of luxury? Yes, sir, the poor man, while *thrilling transports crown his views*, and *rosy hours attunes his sanguinary* youth, can raise his *wonderful* mind to that *incomprehensible* being who *restrains* the *lawless* storm, who kindles up the crushing and *tremendious* thunder, and rolls the *dark* and *rapid* lightning through the *intensity* of space, and who *issues* the awful *metres* and *roll-a-borealis* through the *unfathonable legions* of the *fiery hemispheres*. Sometimes seated beneath the *shady shadow* of an *umbrageous tree*, at whose *venal* foot flows a *limping* brook, he calls about him his wife and the *rest of his children*, here, sir, he takes a *retrospective view into futurity, distills* into their youthful minds useful lessons to guard their *juvenile* youth from vice and *immortality*, and *extorts* them to *perspire* to *endless facility*.

"Here, sir, on a fine clear evening, when the silvery moon shines out with all its *emulgence*, he learns his children the first rudiments of *astrology*, by pointing out the bull, the bear, and many more bright *consternations* and fixed stars, which are constantly *devolving* on their *axletrees* in the azure *expense* of the *creoleon* firmament above."

AN INN-KEEPER'S STORY.

BY MRS. HARRIET MUSEY.

About seventeen years after the close of the revolutionary war, a stranger arrived at a principal town in one of our eastern States, and on being shown to a respectable public house, informed the landlord, whose name was Jedson, that it was his intention to remain there several days. There was nothing extraordinary in the arrival of a stranger, in the town, and yet the landlord of the inn before mentioned, could not help regarding the stranger with peculiar attention. He was rather inclined towards the vale of years, and evidently in ill health, and there was something in his countenance and in his air, that forcibly drew the attention of the worthy Jedson towards him, and which seemed to recall the far-off remembrance of other times and other scenes; he communicated his feelings to his wife, and added, "if it was possible, Mary, I should say that I have seen this stranger before, and on the very night when we first saw our poor Eva!" "But it is not possible," echoed the good Mrs. Jedson; "he would have known you at once; besides such a wretch would not have been permitted to cumber the earth so long. It is only a fancy, dear husband; and for pity's sake don't speak of it to poor Eva—it will put her in mind of all her troubles!" The good man promised caution, and went to take one more look at the stranger.

Woman's curiosity is proverbial; and the excellent wife of the innkeeper was not without her share; but a stronger motive than mere idle curiosity, impelled her to feign an excuse for entering the parlor appointed for the stranger, and she forthwith followed her good man. Long and intense was the scrutiny with which the usually modest and quiet dame regarded the elegant looking guest, who reclined apparently buried in thought, in an armed chair which occupied a recess near the fire place. The stranger looked up, met her earnest gaze and started. Seventeen years had not wrought so great a change in the person of the landlady as might have been expected; for an innocent and active life had aided a constitution naturally robust, and she still appeared much the same as she had fourteen years back. The stranger felt he had seen her before; he passed his hand over his flushed face, and addressed to her some trivial question. The tone of her voice in answering seemed to strike upon his ear as one he remembered, but he said nothing.

"We *have* seen him before, Josiah," said the landlady to her husband when alone. He has not met the punishment due to his misdeeds. What shall we say? Something we must do!"

"It is, indeed, *him*," returned Jedson; "what can have brought him here? It would kill Eva to see him; luckily she is confined by a cold up stairs—but to-morrow Fanny returns. He shall see Fanny; she is the image of what her mother was when we first saw her; if he is the person we suppose, he must be struck with the likeness. My mind misgives me strongly, but I think he has only come here to die."

"I hope he will render justice, before he goes to his great account," returned the zealous matron.

"He will wife, he will!" replied her husband; there is that in his face, which bespeaks a broken spirit; he has a contrite heart, depend upon it, and if it is *him* he will do justice as far as he can."

The next morning the stranger was much indisposed, and "Fanny," who had returned from an excursion, was sent by her grandmother, as she called Mrs Jedson, to his apartment with some refreshment. The guest started as she entered, and as she drew near he became dreadfully agitated. Fanny was alarmed, but unwilling to leave him thus, remained rivetted to the spot where she stood. At length the invalid, conquering his emotion made an effort to receive the refreshment from the hand of the unconscious cause of his agitation, and, as if impelled by some irresistible motive, inquired her name. "Fanny, sir, Fanny Jedson," answered the agitated girl, as blushing and curtseying she withdrew.

"It is her very image!" murmured the guest; "who is this girl? how came she here? so beautiful! so fair! to conjure up remembrances so painful!—recalling a form never to be forgotten."

In a few moments he had summoned the landlord, who was prepared by Fanny's strange agitation, to hear interrogations which he was resolved to answer in his own way. The gentleman requested Jedson to be seated, said he was lonely, and should like a little chat, and after a few preliminary remarks, inquired of his companion, if the pretty girl he had just left was his daughter, or grand-daughter.

"She is neither," answered the old man. "but I love her as much as if she was."

"But she bears your name," resumed the stranger.

"She does," returned the innkeeper, "because, poor thing! she has no other. However, it is an honest name, and never was coupled with a treacherous deed; so perhaps it suits the child as well as another.

"She is then an adopted child?" inquired the invalid in a humid voice.

"Why, sir," replied Jedson, "I'll tell you the story, and how I came by the girl, and if you do not join with me in saying that her father was a villain, you will be the first who has differed from me in that opinion. But as I said before, I'll tell you the story."

"It was about the time when the British were about leaving Boston—I did not live here then sir—I kept an inn on the Boston road; and somewhere about that time, one evening, a chaise drove into our yard, and an officer, sir, a British officer alighted and handed out a young lady!—a sweet pretty creature;—she appeared melancholy, and somehow my wife and I thought she did not look like an officer's lady, but just like one of our own New England young women, so modest and unassuming. Well, the officer called for a room and supper, and desired that his horse might be taken care of, they were to go on directly. Curiosity, you know, sir, is natural to women; people say, New England women in particular. However, the young woman who went into the stranger's room to lay the cloth, and wait on the table, said, when she came out, that she had looked sharp at the lady, and that she kept crying all the time, and never tasted a morsel of supper. My wife, who is as stout as a lion in the cause of her sex, could not rest a minute; she was afraid the poor girl was unhappy; perhaps going away against her will, and speak to her she would. So she took an opportunity when the officer went out, to go into the room where the young lady was, to ask her if any thing trou-

bled her. The poor young thing said she was grieved at the thoughts of leaving her home. "Then why do you go my dear," inquired my good woman. "Is the gentleman a relation of yours." "He is my husband," said the girl; and she looked up so innocent and quiet, that my wife was comforted about her, and contented herself with giving her all the consolation she could, about leaving her home since she was going with her husband—and my good woman contrived to speak a few words to the gentleman, and begged him to take great care of such a gentle creature, and he promised he would. On going away, the young lady came to my wife and said softly, "if you hear any one speak of Eva Hayward, tell them she has gone to England with her husband. My wife promised she would. They drove off sir, and we never expected to see them again; but my good spouse could never forget the circumstance; and often spoke of the young girl, and said her mind misgave her that she was not happy. Well, about two years afterwards, it was in winter, sir, a young woman got out of a wagon that passed this way, and came into our house. She had a babe in her arms, and was crying bitterly. The waggoner, it seems, had taken her up three miles beyond, and she asked to be set down at the first house. We knew her in a minute! It was the girl who went away with the British officer! She knew us too, as ill as she was, for she was nearly dead. She told us her pitiful story. She had lived with her uncle, who was her only relation living, in Boston, where she became acquainted with this officer. Her uncle hated the British, and forbade her to speak to one of them. But this one, sir, she loved; and when a woman loves, she is ready to forsake every thing to follow her husband. He stole her away from her uncle's house, and married her privately. They went on their way to embark for England, when they stopped at our house. Well, sir, they arrived in England, and she says he appeared to idolize her, and she was so happy; but it was not to last. After some strange conduct on his part, he at length told her that he could no longer conceal from her that he had been married previous to his coming to this country—that his wife was living, and he could not entirely estrange himself from her; that his violent passion for her had induced him to do as he had done; that he repented, and should always leave her alone. I shall not repeat all that poor Eva said, sir," continued Jedson; "but the result was, that she scorned his promise of supporting her and her child in affluence, and resolved to quit the villain who had so basely deceived her; she chose a time when he was absent, and secured her passage in a vessel bound for home. She applied to several, but sailed in the one which was ready first. When she arrived in America she determined to throw herself upon her uncle's mercy, but when so far upon her journey to him, she was obliged to stop and gather strength and courage to proceed. We made inquiries about her uncle; he was dead, and his estate left to strangers in his will.—Poor Eva and her baby had no friend and no home! We kept her with us; God has blessed our means, they have both been treasures to us. We removed to this town, and have lived here eight years; the girl you saw is Eva's child."

"And her mother!——" gasped out the stranger.

"She, too, is here, and still doats upon the wretch who has never made one inquiry about her or her child."

I am he!—I believed them dead," exclaimed the unhappy invalid, "bring me my child, I will explain, I will atone for all!"

The proud officer was humbled before the simple innkeeper—he saw and blessed his wondering daughter, and not daring to ask to behold her mother, he, in terms of deep contrition, informed Jedson that Eva was in reality his wife, that after his arrival in England, he was urged by his friends to fulfill an engagement with a wealthy lady, to whom he had long been contracted, and the marriage was only delayed on account of his enforced departure—that dreading the resentment of his family, and overwhelmed with shame for his inconstancy, he at length resolved to impose on Eva the tale of his previous marriage, trusting that her devotion to him, and her destitute situation among strangers, would induce her to be content with possessing his love, while another bore his name. But on returning after a temporary absence, and learning her departure, his grief and remorse knew no bounds. He enquired concerning all the vessels that had sailed for America, and learned that a female and child answering to his description of Eva and her babe, had gone in one of them. That vessel was wrecked, and the miserable husband and father believed himself bereft of those he had so fondly loved and deeply injured. He never fulfilled his marriage contract or lost the remembrance of his first and martyred love. He had been for many years an invalid, and at length resolved to visit the land and birth place of his lovely victim.

The result is known, that the gentle Eva saw, pitied, and forgave her repentant husband; and health and happiness again visited the reunited pair; and the worthy Jedson, with his excellent wife, were sharers of the happiness they had been the means of promoting; and the father of the beautiful Fanny never forgot the impression made by the Innkeeper's Story.

MARKS OF DETERMINATION.—At the time when the late petition for Reform was in process of signature, an old, gray-haired, hale looking Highlander, who seemed to have seen seventy summers at least stepped into a book-seller's shop in Prince's street, where a paper for receiving names was lying, and expressed his desire to sign the petition. "Can you write?" jocularly asked a gentleman who happened to be there on the same errand.

"Oh! ay—I can make my name, at ony rate," responded the Gael. "And pray," said the gentleman, "do you think that more petitioning will make the Lords pass the bill?" "Olgh, I'll no be just one sure about that; but we'll first try what this will do," continued the hoary Celt, taking up the pen off the counter; "an' syne if that 'ill no do, then," said he, and he unsheathed a large *skein dhu*, or black knife, as he spoke, "then we'll just try this."—*Edinburgh Weekly Chronicle.*

Communications.

For the New England Galaxy.

SOME PASSAGES FROM THE DIARY OF A SPORTSMAN.—NO. IV.

I am convinced from long observation, that persons who live on or near the sea-board of New England are more prone to wage war against the wild-fowl which frequent the salt-marshes and sea-beach than the birds which are found only in the woods. There are periods of the year when wood-game and sea-game may be found in equal abundance, and at such times, I have remarked that while the woods are undisturbed save by an occasional report, the sea-shore is fairly besieged with gunners, and a constant discharge of musquetry maintained. The more scientific and fastidious sportsman, however, prefers to take his chance against a solitary wood-bird, and confines his aim to the partridge, snipe, quail, woodcock, and that magnificent bird which is found only in lonely, and uncultivated moors, the grouse. But the great body of sportsmen, the militia of gunners, if I may so speak, press eagerly toward the sea, and carry on a most destructive warfare against the goose, the coot, the teal, the yellow-leg and grey-back plover, the grey and black duck, the widgeon, the curlew, the dipper, the doe-bird, and the keen-eyed and strong-winged loon. So also the younger class of these water-shooters practice their boyish skill upon the querulous little peep, the brown-back, ring-neck, *et id omne genus*, not the least illustrious of which is that strange, and solitary bird, which the boys have baptised with a very significant name, in allusion to its awkward habit of continually bobbing up and down, with the ill grace of a village posture-master.

There is, it must be acknowledged, a world of enjoyment in pursuing these wanderers of the deep, from beach to beach, or in invading the enemy on their own element, by tossing about upon the rolling billow, in a mere shell no bigger than a fairy's barge.—There is something in the very sound and sight of the great sea itself, something in the roar of the perpetual surge, in the flash of the breaking billow that leads the step with an irresistible influence to its borders, and fills the mind with an engrossing charm, which no time or change can dissolve. Whenever my foot presses that white and sandy floor, which is washed by the clear billow of the sea, there is communicated to my footstep the elasticity, to my body the vigor, to my mind the joy and exhilaration of the freeborn Highlander, when his tartan is fluttering in the wild breeze of his own mountain land, and his foot is on the heather of its own native hills. As I enter upon that bright and golden border, which seems to extend without limit along the edge of the ocean, as I glance upon the multitunious billows, which race up its shelving bosom, and then with a musical ripple retire into their bed again, as I gaze abroad upon the expanded main itself, crested with uncounted billows, covered with a thousand passing sails, and traversed by a thousand snowy pinions, I cannot but feel an exultation which the world cannot give, and which, for a time, the world cannot take away.

Gentle reader, did you ever shoot a peep? In all probability you will confess that your earliest essays with the gun, were directed against that numerous, and diminutive species of game. Wherever there is a small patch of salt marsh, or a little pool deserted by the tide, you are sure to meet a detachment of some half-score of those winged rovers, and if you will only tread lightly, you may slay or make captive, the whole party. If your fire destroys but one half, the remainder of the thoughtless creatures after revolving for a few moments in the air, and raising a shrill scream of lamentation, will drop down into their former position, to look after their fellows, and thus become an easy prey to you. But the grown-up sportsman, of course, disdains to notice such pigmy pinions but leaves them to be picked off by the small birding piece of his younger brother. We remember the day when we toiled mile after mile, over rock, bush, and briar, through mud, and quaking quagmires, and yielding marshes, till the evening came suddenly upon us in the midst of a dreary desert, far-distant from our home. We had taken but few victims to console us for our fatigue. For they contrived to baffle all our cunning, and whenever we had crept sufficiently near for a shot, and when in the very act of kneeling, that the execution might be the more destructive, away they would all scamper, uttering in triumph their provoking whistle. It is their habit to alight in a body, and if the shooter fires instantly, and before they have had time to disperse in pursuit of their food, the whole flock may be disposed of at a shot.—We availed ourself of several such opportunities, but we had in our pouch, nothing but some enormous geese shot, which, to be sure, knocked them about right and left, but caused them no further damage than the fright, for lo! they would all scramble up again, and make off with what speed they might. Here are some verses addressed by a poet to the little bird we have spoken of.

Thou little bird, thou dweller by the sea
Why takest thou its melancholy voice?
Why with that boding cry
O'er the waves dost thou fly?
O, rather, bird, with me
Through the fair land rejoice!

Thy flitting form comes ghostly dim and pale,
As driven by a beating storm at sea;
Thy cry is weak and scared,
As if thy mates had shared,
The doom of us. Thy wail—
What does it bring to me?

Thou call'st along the sand, and haunt'st the surge,
Restless and sad; as if, in strange accord
With motion and with roar
Of waves that drive to shore,
One spirit did ye urge—
The Mystery—the Word.

Of thousands thou, both sepulchre and pall,
Old Ocean art! A requiem o'er the dead,
From out thy gloomy cells,
A tale of mourning tells—
Tells of man's woe and fall,
His sinless glory fled.

Then turn thee, little birds, and take thy flight
Where the complaining sea shall sadness bring
Thy spirit never more.
Come, quit with me the shore,
For gladness and the light,
Where birds of summer sing,

The two most stately species of all the feathered tribe which frequent our shores are the Whooping Crane, and the Great Heron. The former haunts immense sandy flats, salt marshes, desolate swamps, and open morasses in the neighborhood of the sea.—We have seen them repeatedly on the sea-beach, stalking about in quest of the marine worms upon which they feed, or standing perfectly motionless upon some black rock, watching patiently for their prey. The former is a most melancholy and comical creature, and resembles in its habits and life some members of the human family, who separate themselves from the companionship of their fellow-men, and consume their existence in solitude and seclusion, among the unfrequented hills. It is a very shy, and sharp-sighted bird, and the shooter is rarely allowed to approach it on the marsh, within musquet range. I have, however, at the edge of a wet and misty evening, when the heavy shadows that fall around, allow but a narrow horizon, stumbled unexpectedly upon it, and killed it before it could take wing. It is a clumsy bird, and rises with difficulty, and trailing its long legs behind it, moves with a heavy and awkward flight.—After describing a few very broad circles in the air, and reconnoitering the shore for many miles, it slowly alights again, at a great distance from its pursuer. It utters at the same time a clear and not unmusical cry, which may be heard for a mile or more over the solitary marsh. The Heron, though not uncommon with us, builds and breeds only in the gloomy solitudes of the vast cedar and cypress swamps of the South. Like the Crane, it stands like a motionless sentinel on the sea-shore, or at the edge of a pond or river, watchful for its prey, which it transfixes with its powerful bill, with the speed and accuracy of an arrow. It often follows up the course of creeks and rivers, rioting upon the multitudes of fish, frogs, reptiles and insects, which swarm around their borders. This bird though very timid, and easily alarmed, is, when wounded, of a most obstinate and ferocious nature, and we would caution all youthful gunners against approaching too near at such times, for one blow of its spear-like bill, would be "excessively disagreeable." A young sportsman once persuaded a little cur-dog which followed him, to attack one of these birds which he had crippled, but Mr. Heron, so pegged away at poor Tray, that the latter was happy to back out of the scrape with life. I once wounded and brought to the ground an immense crow, which was soaring over my head, and which a small cur animal who had persisted in tagging behind me the whole day, seized upon in an instant, but was glad to release again. Mr. Croaker upon being assaulted in this rude manner, coolly flung itself upon its back, and fastening its long crooked claws in the neck of the dog, hammered away upon his head, till the animal was fairly bewildered. The beak of the bird had nearly gouged his eyes from his head. The moment the bird was released, he managed to raise himself from the ground, and make off. I had a fair race for him (my gun having been discharged) for a good half mile, without gaining or losing a foot of ground, till at length he reached a thick wood and escaped. I aimed several blows at him with the breech of my gun, during the chase, all of which he contrived to elude.

Our own widely extended shore, indented with its broad bays, inlets and creeks, abounds with a thousand varieties of rare and beautiful water-fowl. Among these may be enumerated the black or surf duck, the blue-winged teal, the brant, occasionally the canvas-back duck, the golden-eye, the goosander, the green winged teal, the harlequin duck, the long-billed curlew, the richly colored mallard, the rare red-headed duck, the yellow-winged gadwale, the diver or fisher duck, the dusky duck, the sooty tern, the goose, and various species of plover. All these, and others of equal beauty and delicacy, may be found by the eager sportsman soaring around our shores, or by the no less eager *gourmand*, smoking upon the boards of our friends, Boyden, Graham, Hunt and Malfa. It is hard to determine whether they are more delightful to the eye when rocking on the rolling billow, traversing the empty fields of air—or served up with pickles and oysters, flanked with a bottle or two of ——'s most particular, from the right bins in the cellar—But the true sportsman should be able to look with a cold eye upon all such epicurean dainties. An ounce of bread and a cup of water (dashed with a sprinkling of the choicest Irish or Columbian) should content his simple palate. Let him adopt for a motto this scrap from a beautiful ode of Horace.

Premant Calena falce, quibus dedit
Fortuna vitem; dives et aureis
Mercator exsiccet culullis
Vina, Syra reparata merce,
Dis carus ipsis, quippe ter et quater
Anno revisens æquor Atlanticum
Impune. Me pascunt olivæ,
Me cichorea levesque Olivæ.
Frui paratis et valido mihi,
Latoe, dones, et, precor, integra
Cum mente; nec turpem senectam
Degere, nec cithara carentem.

But since the days of the Latin bard, even the "*Olive*" have been esteemed by the capricious tastes of man as the highest luxury, therefore the frugal sportsman may substitute for it whatever unsophisticated dish he pleases. M.

For the New England Galaxy.

O, tempora! O, mores!

The Times are ticklish grown, and Manners too.

The lecturer, alluded to in an article in your last paper, signed "an Englishman," at first intended to pass it by in silence; and has altered his resolution, not to notice the historical opinions of the writer, about which he is quite indifferent, but to correct the mistatement of a fact. The lecturer did not charge the British with scalping our countrymen *with their own hands*, but only with the lighter offence of *standing by*, while the deed was perpetrated by their Indian allies. The lecturer had no other object than to give his audience a faithful narrative of the causes and events of the last war with Britain, sometimes called the *second* war of Independence. In doing this, he must have left large chasms in the series of events, had he omitted to mention the barbarities of the enemy. He is the more confirmed in this, by perceiving that "an Englishman" cannot otherwise repudiate his statements, than by first asserting the falsity of every American record of those events. However popular such a charge may be *elsewhere*, it is extremely questionable, whether the imputation upon American authors, of universal falsehood, be not a little out of place in an American community, for whose use the calumny has been *imported*. If there be one subject more proper than another to be presented to the members of a Lyceum, it is supposed, that subject is, a history of our own country, especially at the most critical period of its existence, since the peace of 1783. No one is more desirous than the lecturer, that hostilities should cease between nations, having so many motives to be friendly, but, at the same time, he wishes, that both *sides* may lay aside their arms. It is a pity, that "an Englishman" could not think of any better way to allay excitement and restore harmony, than by dragging a very delicate subject, as he thinks it is, from the privacy, where he found it, into the arena of a public journal. No complaint however is made, since "an Englishman" cannot go, whither he may not be followed by AN AMERICAN.

Roxbury, Feb. 16.

For the New England Galaxy.

TABLE TALK, No. 6.

Red. Well, my boys, how were you pleased with the debates to day?

Rory. I was very much pleased;—it has looked a little like *Auld Lang Syne*, in the Representative Chamber, for a week past. I should have relished a seat in the House myself to-day, in the room of being perched up, in the Spectator's gallery, where you can see but little and hear less.

Dr. Having made all due allowances for these disadvantages, pray which side of the Amherst question has enlisted your judgment? Are you in favor of granting them money, wherewith to pay their debts, or not?

Rory. Decidedly not! Amherst College is an institution, originally got up for sectarian purposes, and after a great deal of begging and boasting, the Legislature granted it a charter, carefully saying to the young hopeful, 'We give you a charter, but we give you nothing more!'

Red. And young hopeful as you call it, in reply said, 'I only ask of you a charter, I have friends and patrons and money enough, I am no beggar from the State, however much I may filch from the pockets of my friends. Old Harvard may sneer at me, but I shall soon be as independent and far more useful that he is; you have my thanks for the charter, and you shall hear no more from me, except as you may see me and hear of me, going about doing good.' Now young hopeful comes again and says, I have flourished so finely, since you gave me my charter, that I have run in debt some $50,000,—and you are expected to pay my debts, having given me the means of contracting them.

Dr But they say that the institution is a very useful one, and should be supported,—that every dollar given to her by the State will be value received in the community.

Red. I doubt the fact exceedingly. I do not believe that bringing a collegiate education within the compass of every citizen is an advantage, either to the individual or to the community.

Dr. But you do not mean to be understood, that knowledge and education are things, not only undesirable in themselves, but disadvantageous to the community.

Red. Far from it, Dr. I consider a people more capable of happiness, and better adapted to the purposes of social and political existence in proportion to the extension of useful knowledge, but I do not believe, that we are, as a people, to spend the first twenty years of our lives, in acquiring that kind of knowledge, information and intelligence, which is to fit us for the world. A mere scholar is but an unit in society, and of no more value to it than the intelligent farmer, merchant or mechanic. We should have a certain portion of society, educated scholars, but not a large portion; for while they are the ornaments of society, when in their proper sphere of action, yet they are drones in the hive of production, and call upon the operative class for support. They must therefore be few, who are thus to be set apart for the rest.

Rory. What will you do with the remainder of society?

Red. Spread among them, by the means of these scholars, intelligence, and having given them the rudiments of a good education, set them afloat upon the world to produce for themselves fruits which shall spring from their own industry,—place them under the great mother of all wisdom, Experience, and make them useful as well as intelligent members of society. Had I a son, whom I wished to make an useful man both to himself and to the world, do you think I would shut him up in the four walls of a college during the four most susceptible years of life? By no means, he should rough and tumble his way along at school with the boys of his own age, and when he attained a sufficient age, I would apprentice him to that calling his tastes led him to adopt, instilling into his mind, if I could, that *worth* would rank him according to his deserts. He should know that his station in society must depend upon himself, that, be his duties what they might, he would have it in his power to allow no day to pass, in which his mind could not be improved and cultivated. I would put the life of Franklin into his hands, and let him search there for the path of usefulness and improvement.

Dr. But as Amherst college has gone into operation, is it not better now to aid it, than to let it suffer?

Red. No! Sir. Let it sink if it will, one institution of that kind is sufficient for all New England, I may add all America. Let the means that are now frittered away and lost, by being applied in small parts to a widely extended system, be concentrated in one spot, pile Pliion upon Ossa, in the way of advantages to one institution and something may be accomplished.

Rory. But the farmers of Hampden and Hampshire cannot send their sons to Harvard, they must find means nearer home.

Red. The farmers would not want to send their sons "to reap the benefits of a collegiate education" unless in rare instances of great talent or desire for learning, manifested by an energy, which can overleap all obstacles; but now it being thrown in the farmer's face that his son Joshua, if he can only have *college larning*, may turn out, a member of Congress, or a great preacher, his vanity is tickled, and Joshua goes to College, and in nine cases out of ten, a good farmer is spoilt by Joshua becoming a poor preacher or a worse lawyer. Whereas if Joshua had gone to school for a year or two, and then taken a piece of his father's farm, he would have proved an upright honest, plain-spoken yeoman, and in an unpretending way, he would have taken a happy station, in that class of the yeomanry which even now forms the noblest and proudest boast of New England. The truth is, that in this country the path to fame being open to all who choose to walk in it, and the way generally lying through one of the professions, we find too many rushing into them. They think the lawyer, for instance, earns his living easily, he always dresses well and appears in good society, he is the *crack* orator on every public occasion, and it seems to the common eye, very easy to make a speech, and the consequence is, that every young man of an ambitious turn of mind enters the profession. Those that thus look at the outside of things, little know the mental labor, the hours of anxious toil and preparation, the spirit wasting search, which precedes the public display of the lawyer's efforts: many in the profession itself do not know it. I pity a lawyer, as I would a galley slave, were not the fetters of his own framing.

Dr. And, Rod, just for a moment consider my profession! I have no doubt many a country boy has struggled his way through college into it, because his youthful fancy has been tickled into the idea, that it would be delightful of a June morning to jump into a gig, and ride a circuit of a few miles in visiting the sick.

Rory. And examine my claims for sympathy, if you please. I spent the first twenty five years in preparing myself to preach, I was settled in a small but beautiful village, and the inhabitants loved me, as their pastor and friend. How was this at thirty five? why, I had a wife and three children dependant upon my salary for support, a minister of a different denomination came and lectured in my own village church. He found followers, and a part of my congregation seceded, and two spires were seen soon pointing their rival gods to Heaven. A second lecturer came of a third denomination, and another part of my diminished flock seceded; a feud arose, and rancorous unchristian hate sprang up, where but a few years before, every thing wore the aspect of christian harmony. In disgust I quitted the post I could no longer maintain without virulence, and embarked anew upon the world's rough waters. I have succeeded in my new pursuit, and the remainder of my life, I can now devote to the quiet dictates of my own free will. But do you believe I should have ever left the calling, which made life so happy, had I not been persuaded, that our own profession was over-run by a swarm, whose every onward step was calculated to displace others? Is the cause of religion aided by the personal struggles we see around us, among its ministers?

Red. Another great matter of debate occupied the attention of the house, the petition of George Odiorne and others for the use of the Representatives' Chamber, for the purpose of hearing a lecture delivered on the subject of *free masonry*.

Rory. There are a determined set of men in these United States, who design to make a party, if they can, out of nothing. I hope they will keep to the mselves together as a party, for some years yet come.

Red. In the name of reason, why?

Rory. In order to show to their fellow citizens, how great an absurdity, more parties are, when no greater object of union presents itself, than the desire of a few to distinguish themselves, and sport their little hour, upon the folly and infatuation of the people, who are hood-winked by it.

Dr. Are either of you anti-masons.

Red and Rory. Not I!

Red. I am not a mason, and have not taken any great interest in the discussion of the various charges which have been brought against masonry. I accidentally attended the debates upon the subject in Faneuil Hall and heard many things uttered there, which truly surprised me. My father was a mason, and passed through all the degrees, and I was told at that place, that no mason was fit or worthy for any place of trust or for the exercise of any judicial functions; now as many of my oldest and best friends have been masons, holding some of the most responsible situations in the Government, and as my father was himself a judicial officer, and respected and loved by all who knew him for the probity and correctness of his character, I assure you, it pained me to think that his memory must be, as it were, reviled, because he had been a free and accepted mason.

Dr. I have read much that those opposed to masonry, have written against masonry, but I really have not been able to discover a single instance, unless we except the Morgan affair, where masonry has had the least undue influence, judicial or otherwise.

Rory. I will not except the Morgan affair. Shall we abjure christianity, because hundreds of thousand, have been butchered by its zealous professors, either, on account of a difference of opinion, or because of an entire want of belief in its precepts?—We are not thus to condemn a large and respectable class of the community on the acts of a few.

Dr. The infatuation upon this subject is passing away, and I fear that Mr.——will never be our anti-masonic Governor.

Red Leaving masonry and anti-masonry to those who take pleasure in making mountains of trifles, here is Henry Clay's speech, the grand *expose* of the American system. I know, there is a difference of opinion between us upon the subject of the speech but I am positive that with regard to the speaker, there can be none.

Dr. I consider what he has done at this Congress, sufficient to render him immortal. It is the most powerful display of eloquence and argument, that has yet been exhibited on this side of the Atlantic.

Red. Or on the other side, of it. He has, or he should have the deep and heart felt thanks of every New Englander, who feels as I do, that our all is staked in the success of that policy, of which Clay was the father, its promoter, and its now able defender.—What would become of us, without manufactures, is more than I can divine. The last object of our enterprise and industry removed, to what could our hands be turned?

Dr. Give us free trade, and our commerce would enrich us.

Red. You speak ironically I trust. Trade is an exchange of our products.

Rory. The Dr means, in return for British manufactures to send to them our only staple, Chelmsford granite and other minerals of a like nature. And having exhausted that article, to dispose of our paving stones and ground for the rich fabrics of our more industrious neighbors.

Rod. I look upon the question as far as New England is concerned, as settled, and if Congress should now change her policy, I sincerely believe, it would be so utterly destructive to us, that it would become, as a means of self preservation, our duty to withdraw from the union.

Rory. Treason! treason! treason!

Red. Be it so, if you please. Suppose a community living upon an island where there was a mine of gold, but on the soil from which nothing could be produced so cheap as could be purchased from abroad. Is it better for the inhabitants of that island to send away their gold in the purchase of what they consider to be the necessaries of life, or should they depend for the supply of them upon their own industry?

Do. If I understand your question, it is this,—shall they be compelled to pay twice as much for an article in order to have it raised upon their own island, or should they be allowed to receive it from abroad and pay for it with their gold at half the cost of producing it at home?

Red. That is the question.

Dr. Bring it from abroad, I say unquestionably.

Red. In the process of time the mine becomes exhausted, where then is the supply to come from?

Dr. They must then raise for themselves, the necessaries, they had before purchased, since their means of buying are exhausted.

Red. And are we not situated in the same manner as that to which I have supposed this island to be reduced? We have nothing to exchange for the labor and ingenuity of others, but our labor and ingenuity; we must even at best use to a certain extent foreign staple, to which we can add a value by our industry. But suppose, Gentlemen, that instead of paying away all their gold to foreigners, these Islanders had circulated it among themselves, paying double prices for every thing; instead of finding in the end their coffers drained, the amount of their gold would forever remain undiminished, and the quantity and cheapness of their productions increased; the price depending a great deal upon the supply would decrease. Practice and experience would aid in rendering this very island, the home of plenty.

Dr. Well, Rod, as the clock is striking, we must defer the further consideration of this subject to our next meeting.

For the New England Galaxy.

FARM SCHOOL.

A meeting was held on Wednesday evening last at the Court House in School street, for the purpose of considering the expediency of instituting a Farm School, or an establishment in the country devoted to the instruction and moral culture of such children in this city, as from the neglect of parents, or other untoward circumstances, are growing up in idleness and vice. Judge Jackson presided, and opened the meeting by a perspicuous statement of its object. He was followed by Messrs. Tuckerman, Ticknor, Simmons, Beecher, Woodbridge, Wells, Bond, Jackson and several other gentlemen, who might be said to represent all the various professions and sects of our community, and who combined with perfect unanimity in their estimate of the benefits, which in a moral as well as economical point of view would be likely to result from the proposed establishment. Indeed there can be scarcely any diversity of opinion on this head, among those who have given the least consideration to the true sources of the depravity so often to be found among the lowest orders. The inhabitants of our prisons and penitentiaries, had formed their characters long before they committed the crimes for which they were confined there. The acts which made them amenable to law, were the results of early habits which the law could not reach. No one can doubt that, had these unfortunate persons been subjected in youth to a careful moral discipline, their life would have taken a very different direction in life. How small a proportion of them is drawn from any but the very lowest castes of society; a circumstance, which, though in some degree explicable by the different degrees of temptation to which they are exposed, must be after all referred to the principle and sense of character established by superior education.

The direct object of the poposed scheme is to give those born in the most humble sphere, and of necessity exposed to the most unwholesome influences, with careful nurture in childhood, as shall place them on manhood on a level with the more favored classes of the community. Such an institution would seem to be a necessary supplement to the completion of the system of education which has so long distinguished our town. It is carrying the light of knowledge, as it were, into the recesses, whose inhabitants still sit in darkness, amid the illumination that so generally pervades this happy land. This solicitude for the moral culture of the lower ranks of society, is an evident of progressive civilization, in the continually advancing views which the mind is taking of the real wants and interests of humanity. The first efforts of philanthropy were directed to the relief of mere physical necessities, by means of hospitals and other charitable endowments. These did not come till late in the history of the world. It was much later before attention was directed to the moral diseases which are far more fatal to society. The only study seemed to be how best to secure the criminal, with scarcely a thoughts of eradicating or preventing crime. The increased facilities for elementary instruction, was a great step towards this; and has made as wide a difference between the population of Europe at the present day, and what it was ten centuries ago, or even in the best days of antiquity, as there is between light and darkness.

No country has enjoyed the benefits of this, in a great a degree as our own; and no part of our own as much as New England. This city whose free schools may be said to have opened the fountains of knowledge to all who will take the trouble to drink of them, affords probably the most striking illustration of any in the world, of the practical benefits resulting from this wide diffusion. Yet even here, there are a large number, probably not less than four hundred children, who from the unfortunate position in which they are placed, and for which they cannot justly be held in any degree responsible, feel none of the influences of this enlightened system, but although in the midst of it, may be said to be growing up without the pale of civilization. Yet these children are one day to form not only the component part of our society but the elements by which it is to be governed. They are to enjoy equal rights, and their voices and votes to carry equal weight with those of the best informed and virtuous citizens. In this way, the liberality of our institutions operates as an evil, and converts what in other forms of government would only a passive, into an active principle of mischief. It needs no argument to show of how great importance it is to infuse intelligence and a moral sense to this powerful mass, which it swayed by ignorance and vice, must bear so heavily on society. It is this point precisely that the proposed scheme is directed.

The intention of establishing the school in the country, at a convenient distance from the city is very judicious, and will afford all the advantages of healthy site, cheerful objects to the senses, facilities for useful occupation, seclusion from temptations in its most seductive and importunate forms, and last economy. The experiment in regard to the economy of such an establishment has been tried over and over again in Europe, where the agricultural and other labor of the inmates have been found to contribute most materially to its support. Large funds however must be required in order to the first establishment of such an institution on the extensive scale proposed by the present plan. And it would be much to be lamented if it should experience any embarrassment at its outset, owing to any miscalculation on this head. We were very glad to find such a sum reported, as must under a judicious application, be competent to all its necessities. Were the sum much larger, we should not fear that it would be too large for the enlightened spirit of the community who are ultimately to reap the benefits of its appropriation.

NEW ENGLAND GALAXY

SATURDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 18, 1832

LEAP YEAR. The present is the year in which according to the customs of "Auld Lang Syne" ladies are entitled to assume to themselves peculiar and most formidable privileges: An old volume published in 16 06 called courtship, love and matrimony, contains the following denunciation against those of the sterner sex, who are so ungallant as to prove refractory.

"Albeit it is nowe become a parte of the common law in regard to the social relations of life, that as often as every bissextile year dothe rerurn, the ladye have the privilege during the time it continueth, of making love unto men, which they may do, either by words or lookes, as unto them it seemeth proper; and moreover no man will be entitled to the benefit of the clergy, who dothe refuse to accept the offers of a ladye, or who dothe in any wise treate her proposals with slight or contumely.

According to the Hagerstown press, as we first mentioned in one of the New York papers, one lady has already asserted her rights, though at some little expense to maintain them.

A rather novel way of paying old debts, or of having them paid, occurred in our town a few days since and is worth recording. The circumstances as re

ated to us are these: and we give them that they may be of benefit to some of our fair readers.

A buxom young lass, remembering the proverb handed down to us from time immemorial, 'that leap year was the girl's time to go a courting,' made this laudable resolve, "that she would offer her services to some one of the 'sons of men,' and if they were not accepted the fault of her not being married should not be attributed to her." The first attack of this love-sick fair one, was made on an honest hard working son of the "Vader-land" who it appears had been foremost in her thoughts for some time previous. After sundry preliminaries, and after whispering many *soft* things in his ear, she popped the heart throbbing question, "will you marry me?" This sudden appeal to his love quite amazed the artless Dutchman, who was unpracticed in the "deception that lurks in woman's heart." However, after weighing the matter, and thinking such a chance should not be let slip unheeded, he made the following propositions to the fair suitor, 'that she was to pay several debts which he had contracted, and which he was unable to liquidate—pay the parson—and hire a gig to take a wedding frolic!—She, without much hesitation, recollecting that.

"She that does good with her money and pelf,
Is a help to her neighbors as well as herself;"

readily agreed to all his propositions, and forthwith they became man and wife.

FESTIVALS. The last week has contained a long celebrated festival; and one which has of itself in the countries in which its observance is honored, been the cause of much temporary amusement and often led to permanent results.—We allude to St. Valentine's day. Of the saint himself we can ascertain nothing, save the bare fact "that he was a priest of Rome and martyrred there about 270"—But if he performed no miracles while alive, those which have been wrought under his good guardianship, according to all the accounts, entitle him to his well earned saintship. He is the presiding genius in all love affairs, and if we may believe old legends, is not content with what might be thought an arduous duty, to superintend such arrangements among mortals, but even contrives that the birds of the air shall select their mates upon his chosen 14th of Feburary. The accounts of the interest which its return excites, and of the different traditions concerning it, are to the curious in such matters worth reading. Hone, in his every day book says.

Two hundred, thousand letters beyond the usual daily average, annually pass through the twopenny post-office in London on St. Valentine's Day. "Two hundred thousand twopences," said an old gentleman as he read this in a March newspaper, "are four hundred thousand pence,"—and he was going to cast up the amount—"Why, papa," said his daughter, "that's just the number of young folks there must be in love with each other—that's the way to reckon." "Ah, my child, that's *not* the way to reckon; you have taken something into the *account* that has no *business* there: all Valentine-writers are not in love, nor are all lovers Valentine-writers! and remember, my dear girl, that as smiles on the face sometimes conceal cruel dispositions, so there are some who write Valentines, and trifle with hearts for the mere pleasure of inflicting pain."

The drawing of Valentines is remarked in Poor Robin's Almanac for 1676, under St. Valentine's day:

"Now Andrew, Anthony, and William,
For Valentines *draw*
Prue, Kate, Jilian."

Misson, a learned traveller, who died in England about 1721, describes the amusing practices of his time:—"On the eve of the 14th of February, St. Valentine's day, the young folks in England and Scotland, by a very ancient custom, celebrate a little festival. An equal number of maids and bachellors get together, each writes their own or some feigned name, upon separate billets, which they roll up, and draw by way of lots, the maids taking the men's billets, and the men the maids'; so that each of the young men lights upon a girl that he calls his valentine, and each of the girls upon a young man which she calls hers. By this means each has two valentines, but the man sticks faster to the valentine that is fallen to him, than to the valentine to whom he is fallen. Fortune having thus divided the company into so many couples the valentines give balls and treats to their mistresses, wear their billets several days upon their bosoms or sleeves, and this little sport often ends in love. This ceremony is practised differently in different counties, and according to the freedom or severity of madam Valentine. There is another kind of valentine, which is the first young man or woman that chance throws in your way in the street, or elsewhere, on that day.

In some places, at this time, and more particularly in London, the lad's valentine is the first lass he sees in the morning, who is not an inmate of the house, the lass's valentine is the first youth she sees.

So also in the "Connoisseur" there is mention of the same usage preceeded by certain mysterious ceremonies the night before; one of these being almost certain to ensure an indigestion is therefore likely to occasion a dream favorable to the dreamer's waking wishes.—"Last Friday was Valentine's day, and, the night before, I got five bay-leaves, and pinned four of them to the four corners of my pillow, and the fifth to the middle; and then, if I dreamt of my sweetheart, Betty said we should be marriedbefore the year was out. But to make it more sure I boiled an egg hard, and took out the yolk, and filled it with salt, and when I went to bed, ate it shell and all, without speaking or drinking after it. We also wrote our lovers' names upon bits of paper, and rolled them up in clay, and put them into water, and the first that rose up was our valentine. Would you think it, Mr. Blossom was my man. I lay a bed and shut my eyes all the morning, till he came to our house; for I would not have seen another man before him for all the world."

Shakspeare bears witness to the custom of looking for your valentine, or desiring to be one, through poor Ophelia's singing

Good morrow! 'tis St. Valentine's day
All in the morning betime,
And I a maid at your window,
To be your valentine!

Sylvanus Urban, in 1770, was informed by Kitty Curious, that on St. Valentine's day in that year, at a little obscure village in Kent, she found an odd kind of sport. The girls from five or six to eighteen years old were assembled in a crowd, burning an uncouth effigy which they called a "holly boy" and which they had stolen from the boys; while in another part of the village the boys were burning what they called an "ivy girl," which they had stolen from the girls. The ceremony of each burning was accompanied by acclamations, huzzas, and other noise. Kitty inquired the meaning of this from the oldest people in the place, but she could learn no more than that it had always been a sport at that season

A correspondent communicates to the *Every-Day Book* a singular custom, which prevailed many years since in the west of England. Three single young men went out together before daylight on St Valentine's day, with a clapnet to catch an old owl and two sparrows in a neighboring barn. If they were successful, and could bring the birds to the inn without injury before the females of the house were risen, they were rewarded by the hostess with three pots of purl in honor of St Valentine, and enjoyed the privilege of demanding at any other house in the neighborhood a similar boon. This was done, says our correspondent, as an emblem, that the owl being the bird of wisdom, could influence the feathered race to enter the net of love as mates on that day, whereon both single lads and maidens should be reminded that happiness could only be secured by an early union.

On this ancient festival it was formerly the custom for men to make presents to the women. In Scotland these valentine gifts were reciprocal, as indeed they are still in some parts.

Hurdis calls this

The day Saint Valentine,
When maids are brisk, and at the break of day
Start up and turn their pillows, curious all
To know what happy swain the fates provide
A mate for life. Then follows thick discharge
Of true-love knots and sonnets nicely penned.

LADIES MAGAZINE. We have received the February number of this well known periodical. The character of its pieces, seems to aim at a higher standard than heretofore, and one which we doubt not will add to its popularity. We were much struck with the following sensible remarks upon the station and duties of females which we copy from "A chapter from our book of thoughts," and sincerely recommend it to the reflection of the fair portion of our readers.

I consider every attempt to induce women to think th y have a just right to participate in the public duties of government, as injurious to their best interests and deregatory to their character. Our empire is purer, more excellent and spiritual than the worldly scope of regulating by laws the intercourse of business which the temporal wants of men renders necessary; and it is holier even than that of the patriot, who makes laws for the suppression of vice, and the encouragement of virtue. We legislate for the heart, the conscience, the mind. The impress of character, and the mode of its expression by the manners and morals belong to woman's legitimate dominion, and she surely has no need to go out of her sphere, to make her influence *felt*.

GOOD SPECULATION. A man in Lowell, has hired a lot of Land for three years, and bought a house which he has moved on to it. The rent at which he has let it for the first year, more than pays the purchase money, and the whole lease.

PATENT LAMP. We have been shown a newly invented lamp to be suspended from the ceiling, patented by a Mr Lawrence. It has four broad converging burners, which run into, and are fed by oil, contained in the Reflecter, which is of double thickness. We understand they may be seen at the Hotel in Elm Street.

The New York Constellation has a good hit at the manner in which the "Commercial Emporium" is lighted. With a slight alteration of names it would apply not unaptly to our own method of making "darkness visible."

As we were coming down Nassau-street with a friend the other evening, we heard a great noise, as if from some man in distress, "Hullo-o-o:" said he—"hullo-o-o-o! there; can any person hereabouts tell me whereabouts I am?"

"You're in the city of New York," said our companion, as, looking round, we could faintly discern a figure that seemed to resemble a man, clinging to a lamp-post.

"I could have sworn to that," said the figure, 'for I've been in the city of New York any time these twenty years. But what street am I in"

"Nassau-street,"

"And what's this that I've got hold of!"

"Most probably a lamp post."

"What the devil does a lamp post do here?" said he looking up to see if there was any light.

"I don't know, indeed," replied our friend, "but I understand it was placed there by the corporation,"

"The corporation be hanged! this is the third lamp post I've run against to night, and I'am not drunk neither." His last assertion was evidently correct; he was more bewildered than drunk.

"I wish you'd hold up your lantern," said he, "so that I can see if the lamp burns."

"Certainly. There! do you see it burn?"

"No I thank you, I must wait for the daylight."

"But you do not mean to stay here till morning, merely to get light upon that subject?"

"No, truly; that's of little consequence. But how am I to find my way without light? If I hold on to this lamp-post, I'm pretty sure of not running foul of another. They're the greatest nuisances in the city. Heaps of brick, bales, boxes, and the like, are necessary in the way of building and of trade. But there is no excuse for a lamp-post."

"Where do you reside."

"In Cedar-street, at No.—."

Just at this moment, hearing the sound of a watchman's club on a neighboring curb-stone, our shipwrecked citizen bawled out—"Watch! watch!"

In an instant half a dozen broad leather caps hove in sight, and demanded what was to pay.

"I'll pay any man well for his trouble," returned the bewildered citizen, "that will show me the way home. You watchmen have eyes like owls that can see in the dark, I've lived twenty years in Cedar street; but, confound me if I can find the way there to night, though I'm as sober as a Judge."

One of the watchmen kindly offered to see him home without remuneration; and the last glimpse we had of him, he was quitting the lamp-post, where he had tried in vain to descry a light.

MYSTERIOUS CIRCUMSTANCE.—On Thursday morning, a three masted vessel was seen off Bug and Bun Head, on the Wexford coast, in full sail! which place is considered very dangerous even for small craft, in consequence of the great number of rocks which are along that part of the coast. The people on shore alarmed for the safety of the crew and vessel, hastened down to the sea side to apprize those on board of their danger. The people shouted and made every possible signal, but no answer was returned from the vessel. She continued to near the shore, and in a short time she came along side the island, without meeting any accident, contrary to the expectations of the anxious and astonished spectators. The Waterguards put off in a boat and boarded the vessel; and on examination, they discovered there was no person on board, dead or alive! The sails, rigging, and vessel were in the most perfect order, and she appeared not to have suffered the least injury in any respect. She is a foreign vessel, and is principally laden with oil. A box of dollars was found on board; also three watches suspended from nails, close by the berths in the cabin. What adds to the mystery is, that the log-book was filled up and dated on Wednesday, the day previous to her being discovered. The Waterguards who still remain in possession, will not be allowed by the country people to go ashore, as they are apprehensive the crew died from cholera morbus: but, if this was the case, some of the bodies would be found on board The most probable conjecture is, that the crew abandoned the vessel, fearing a wreck, or that they were washed overboard, on Wednesday night, during which it blew very hard. We expect to be able to give further particulars about this singular business in our next.—*Waterford Mail.*

JONATHAN ELLIOT,
OF THE CITY OF WASHINGTON.

Respectfully requests the editors or publishers of Newspapers within the severalStates and Territories of the Union, to furnish him, *through the Members of Congress* of their particular States or Districts at the seat of the Federal Government, with *three* copies of their Newspapers [marked "one" "two" and "three,"] issued on [or about] Wednesday, the *twenty second* of February, 1832, *(being the Centennial Anniversary of General Washington.)*

As his motive is entirely disinterested and patriotic in making this request, it being his desire to produce *positive evidence* of the number of Newspapers printed in the United States, and their Territories, he is desirous that particular attention may be paid to this request; and above all, by the publishers of country papers in distant towns, that are, comparatively little known; and if, at the same time, they would communicate, in their papers any "*statistical information*" relative to their immediate neighborhood, it would be highly appreciated, and gratefully acknowledged.

It is intended that every newspaper received shall be carefully preserved and arranged, by States, in a room at Washington, devoted for this object; one set to be eventually deposited in the Library of Congress, the *duplicate* set to be transmitted to O. Rich Esquire of London, (Agent for the purchase of books, &c. for the Congressional Library,) to be by him placed in the British Museum, and the *triplicate* set to be retained for some public institution.

It is intended also, as soon as this collection is completed to publish in a *tabular form*, in the public prints for the information of the people of the United States, a list of all the newspapers, embracing the "Name," "place and period of publication," and "terms of subscription," Great pains will be bestowed to make this list (being an important result to be gathered from the collection) as perfect as the materials will admit.

☞ It is hoped that the intelligent conductors of Newspapers, favorable to the above project, will oblige the Advertiser by inserting this communication in their respective papers, to each of whom a copy of the "tabular statement" will be transmitted, as soon as published.

Jan. 9.

MARRIAGES.

In this city, Mr Hobart Spencer to Miss Lydia Jones.

In Charlestown, Capt. William Sheffield to Mrs Eliza Jones, eldest daughter of the late Enoch Cook, Esq.

In Groton. Mr Edmund Blood to Miss Mary C. Hale.

At Bahia, Brazil, in Dec. last,——Comber, Esq. (of the house of Boothby, Johnson & Co.) to Mariah Emilla de Aurujo Frietas;——Ogilvie Esq. (of the house of Moir, & Co.) to Mariah Constantia de Aranjo Freitas. [The sisters Emilia and Constantia were educated in this city.]

DEATHS.

In this city, 15th. of old age, Mr Geo. Pilsbury, 79; 16th, of Consumption, Mr James P. Brown, of Ipswich, N. H. 48.

On Wednesday evening, Louisa Gardiner, youngest child of J. G. L. and Elizabeth Libby, 2 years and 6 mos.

In Charlestown, 16th, Nancy Russell, youngest child of Josiah and Susan Stodder, 14 mo.

In Dedham, Mr Thaceus Mason, 70.—In Needham widow Sarah Kingsbury, 94; John McIntyre, 47.

In Lynn, Mr Joseph Alley, 75, brother of Mr Nathan A. who died a few days previous; Mr Isaac Burrili, 60; widow Elizabeth Saunders, 97.

In Reading, Mrs Rachael Perkins, 78.——In Groton, Miss Lucy Hubbard, 41.

Deaths in New York last week, 161—39 men, 24 women, 56 boys, 42 girls; under 1 year 46, 1 of 100; diseases—consumption 37, convulsions 15, dropsy in the head 7, scarlet fever 6, croup 8, influenza 2, intemperance 1, measles 13, marasmus 6, small pox 7, stillborn 10.

Deaths in Philadelphia last week, 110—adults 25, children 85; under 1 year 47, from 90 to 100, 2; diseases—convulsions 11, consumption 10, debility 7, hectic fever, 7, croup 2, influenza 55, stillborn 9.

TREMONT THEATRE.

Mr. SINCLAIR'S BENEFIT,

And Positively His Last Appearance.

ON MONDAY EVENING, FEB. 20th, 1832.

Will be acted, a new Comedy, never performed here, in 3 acts, called the

Englishman in India.

Capt Tancred - - - - - Mr. SINCLAIR.
Tom Tape - - - - - - - - Mr. Andrews.
Count Glorieux - - - - - Mr Barrett.
Miss Sally Scroggins - - Mrs. G. Barrett
Gulmore - - - - - - Mrs. W. H. Smith.

After which the favorite Opera, in 1 act, called

NO!

Frederick - - - - - - - Mr Sinclair
Sir George Doubtful - - - - - - Mr Smith
Lady Doubtful - - - - - Mrs W H Smith

To conclude with the admired Burletta, called

MIDAS!

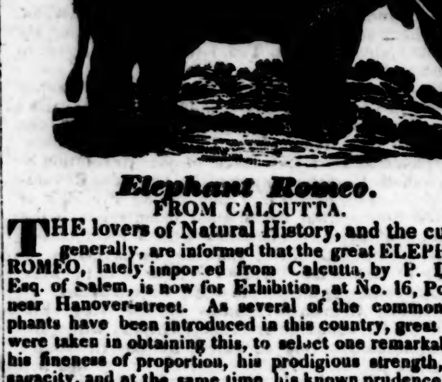
Apollo - - - - - - - - - Mr. Sinclair.
Pan - - - - - - - - - Mr. Andrews.

No check taken at the door can be transferred, and Gentlemen frequenting the Theatre are requested not to give heir checks away.

PRICES. 1st and 2nd tier of Boxes $1—3d tier of Boxes 75 cents, Pit 50 cents, and Gallery 25 cents.

A strong and efficient Police is employed who are strictly charged to preserve order in every Department of the Theatre, and its vicinity.

Doors to be opened at 5 o'clock—performance to commence at 6 o'clock.



Elephant Romeo.
FROM CALCUTTA.

THE lovers of Natural History, and the curious generally, are informed that the great ELEPHANT ROMEO, lately imported from Calcutta, by P. Dodge, Esq. of Salem, is now for Exhibition, at No. 16, Pond-st. near Hanover-street. As several of the common Elephants have been introduced in this country, great pains were taken in obtaining this, to select one remarkable for his fineness of proportion, his prodigious strength, great sagacity, and at the same time his known prudence, coolness, and exact obedience. A mahout, or native keeper, accompanied him out—and his superiority to most of his species who have preceded him in this country, was displayed during the passage, in power, judgment and dexterity. He is ten years old, and weighs between *seven and eight thousand pounds.*

A room has been fitted up exclusively for his reception, where no other animals will be admitted during the winter, and where no lady or gentleman need scruple to come.

Hours of exhibition from 9 in the morning till 9 in the evening.

Admittance, 12 1-2 cents. tf jan. 28.

Sir Walter Raleigh.

JUST Published by CAREY & LEA, Memoirs of the Life of Sir Walter Raleigh with some account of the period in which he lived. By Mrs. A. T. Thompson; with a Portrait; being vol. 4 of the Cabinet Library.

"Such is the outline of a life, which, in Mrs. Thompson's hand's, is a mine of interest; from the first page to the last the attention is roused and sustained; and, while we approve the manner, we still more applaud the spirit in which it is executed."—*Literary Gazette.*

Vols. published—No. 1. Narrative of the late War in Germany with a Map. No. 2. Journal of a Naturalist with plates. No. 3. Autobiography of Sir Walter Scott, with a Portrait. nov 19

Flooring Boards, &c.

FOR sale at 65, Broad-street, a few M feet hard fine Flooring Boards, ready planed, tongued and grooved, fit for laying down without any further labor—price less than they can be furnished by any one else.

nov 5 E. COPELAND, Jr.

Stocks! Stocks: Stocks!

PURCHASERS of Stocks who are in want of a good article, are requested to call and make a selection from an assortment of 500 dos at KIMBALL'S Manufactory, 12, Washington street. Jan. 14

The Smuggler.
A TALE.

BY the Author of "Tales by the O'Hara Family," "The Denounced," &c. In 2 vols. Just received and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, Nos. 18 & 20 Cornhill. feb 11

London Winter Fashions.

JUST received by JOHN WILSON & CO. the *London Winter Fashions*—together with some Goods corresponding with the pattern card jan 21

RING-WORMS

A FRESH supply of Solomon's celebrated Ringworm Ointment, this day received and for sale by HENRY WHITE, corner of Court and Tremont streets, Boston.

A liberal discount to the trade. 6tis nov 19

SECOND EDITION

THE COMMENTATOR

SUNDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 19, 1832.

Congress have at length determined to make some definite arrangements respecting the burial place of Washington. They have voted to celebrate the Anniversary of his Birth by appropriate services, and also "by the removal of his remains to the Seat of Government, and depositing them at the base of the Capitol." He died on the 14th Dec. 1799.

The offer of Mr. Silas E. Burrows of New York, to erect a Monument over the mother of General Washington, has been accepted.

APPROPRIATION BILL. In Congress on Tuesday last this bill was, after much discussion, recommitted by motion of Mr. Polk of New York to a select committee of seven with instructions to report it with a ratio of 47.708.

The Treasurer of the Massachusetts General Hospital acknowledges the receipt of $1,000, as a donation from Hon. John C. Gray.

LATEST FROM ENGLAND! We have received accounts from London to the 8th, and Liverpool to the 9th. both inclusive—brought by the British ship Nimrod. The intelligence is four days later than was brought by the Tally Ho, at Hampton Roads, and published in the morning papers.

CHOLERA MORBUS. *London*, Jan. 7. The following is the daily report of cholera cases received to-day:

Central Board of Health, Council Office. }
Whitehall, January 7, 1832. }

Sunderland, Jan. 5th. Remaining at last report, 1; new cases 1; total 2. Recovered 0; died 0; remaining 2. From commencement of disease, cases 532; deaths 200.

Newcastle, Jan. 5th. Remaining at last report, 120; new cases 10; total 120. Recovered 6; died 5; remaining 120. From commencement of disease, cases 521; deaths 168.

Gateshead, Jan. 5th. Remaining at last report 98; new cases 15; total 113. Recovered 19; died 9; remaining 88. From commencement of disease, 325; deaths 202.

Northshields and Tynemouth, Jan. 5. Remaining at last report 9; new cases 3; total 13; recovered 2; died 1; remaining 10. From commencement of disease, cases 37; deaths 17.

Houghton Le Spring, Jan. 5. Remaining at last report 2; new cases 10; total 12; recovered 1; died 1; remaining 10. From commencement of disease, cases 50; deaths 22.

Wallsend, Jan. 2. New cases 3; recoveries, deaths &c. not stated.

Walker Colliery, Jan. 3. Remaining at last report 8; new cases 1; total 9; recovered 4; died 0; remaining 5. Jan. 4.—No report received for this date.—Jan. 5.—Remaining at last report 3; new cases 1; total 5; recovered 9; died 0; remaining 5. Cases and deaths from commencement not stated.

Haddington, N. B. Jan. 4. Remaining at last report 6; new cases 3; total 9. From commencement of disease 23; deaths 7.

Total from commencement of disease. Cases remaining at last report 216; new cases 48; recovered 31; died 13; remaining 244. Cases 1489; deaths 509.

(Signed) WM. MACLEAN, Sec.

[From the London Age of Jan. 8.]

LATEST NEWS.

PARISIAN CONSPIRACY. A conspiracy has been detected in the French capital, and defeated as soon as detected. Its object was the re-establishment of the Republic, and of course the dethronement of the Citizen-King. His Kingship, we suspect, is by this time sick of such "half-faced fellowship."

MORE IRISH MASSACRE. Another conflict has taken place at Taghmore, in the county of Wexford, between the police and the peasantry, in which several on both sides have been killed and wounded.

LONDON, Jan. 8. The new Year, which has now fairly set in, teems with no pleasant prospects. The continent is threatened with war, to begin on the 15th inst, when the armistice terminates; and our country seems not likely to remain in repose. Ireland is in a state that excites alarm; and we read accounts of troops being sent to that country, and of military preparations to awe the people, or preserve order.

No new Peers have yet been created; and it is generally affirmed, that many of the Earl Grey's supporters in the upper house will desert him, if he creates as many Peers, as will suffice to insure the success of the Reform Bill.

A Special Commission had been appointed to try the persons accused of the late riotous and tumultous proceedings at Bristol, Preston, &c. and at the last dates the trials were proceeding. It will be remembered that Lieut. Col. Brereton, who commanded the troops stationed at Bristol on the 29th October, 1831, and the two following days, was ordered to a court martial for his conduct on that occasion—the charges against him are published in the London Courier of the 8th January, they embraced eleven counts, and fill a column of that paper. The London Observer of the 8th Jan. says, that several Cabinet Councils have been held during the week, and the deliberations have been unusually protracted. It is said they related to the affairs of Belgium, and the Reform Bill. One report is, (from the Tories,) that the King has refused to create more than a very limited number of Peers—altogether insufficient to give the Ministers a majority, and that therefore they must resign. The Whigs tell a very different story, and it is said The Gazette of the 10th January would put all conjecture at rest.

The Scotchman says:—The Cholera is increasing in virulence at Haddington A letter dated Wednesday states, that business is greatly impeded by it.—The few medical men in the place are kept extremely busy, and the writer expresses his surprise that some of the young surgeons of Edinburgh have not paid them a visit, in order to study the disease.

The Irish are outraged by the tithe system, seven millions of Catholics object to paying the Clergy of two millions of Protestants; and the people of England, who find fault with their own Church—who suffer most grievously from tithes—are to be called on, apparently to support a large army to keep the Irish Catholics in subjection.

The following paragraph is copied from the London Courier of 7th January.

We have heard, with much pleasure, that the last accounts from St. Petersburgh are of a more amicable nature than the previous ones gave us reason to expect; and that although the Emperor Nicholas has not ratified the 24 Articles, he may rather be said to have paused than to have given a positive refusal.

BELGIUM AND HOLLAND.—There is no change in the state of affairs in the Netherlands. The demonstration in favor of the House of Orange, at Luxemberg, has not been seconded with much zeal; and the parties concerned in it, being refused shelter under the guns of the fortress, and warned off by the Prussian Commander, are said, for the present, to have separated, after sustaining a defeat from the Belgians.

DISTRESS OF THE WORKING CLASSES. The distress which prevails in Worcester, and which must be ascribed to the free importation of foreign manufactured gloves, is truly appalling! Thousands are now at the door of starvation!

It appears from calculations made at a recent meeting, that from January 1st to November 30th, last year, 1,014,456 pairs of foreign manufactured gloves were imported from France! When we consider that the above number is not above one fourth of what have been smuggled over during that period, we wonder that there is such a thing as a glove trade in England at all.

Really the state of England, from one end to the other, continues to be most alarming and unhappy, without the prospect of an improvement; for it appears that no plan is to be adopted for the effectual amelioration of the sufferers.

ST PETERSBURGH, Dec. 14. On Sunday last, a solemn Te Deum was performed at the Chapel of the Winter Palace, at which the Imperial Family were present, to return thanks to God for the total cessation of the cholera at St Petersburgh. The city was illuminated in the evening.

ROYAL FRACAS. The recent marriage of the Infante Don Sebastion to a Neapolitan Princess, the sister of the Queen of Spain, has given rise to some violent scenes in the interior of the royal family at Madrid. The Princess do Beira, the mother of the Infante, was not favorable to the marriage, and employed all her influence to oppose it. She wished her son to marry a Portuguese Princess; but to this union the Infante evinced a decided repugnance. A warm discussion ensued between the mother, the son, and some other members of the family; the young Prince, together with several of his relatives, insisted on the *marriage d'inclination.* This irritated the mother to such a degree, that she attacked her son in a violent fit of rage, and but for the interference of those present, she would probably have inflicted upon him a mortal blow. The Princess was with some difficulty appeased; and to obviate the recurrence of similar scenes, the King has ordered that the door communicating from her apartments to those of her son shall be fastened up.

LONDON MARKET. Friday afternoon, Jan. 6. The Coffee market is languid, and where sales have been effected, the prices are 1a2s lower. A sale of St. Domingo fair quality, 55s. In Tobacco no sales are reported.

Specie at London Jan. 7. New dollars 5s9 1-2; Foreign gold in bars at £3, 17s 10 1-2d; Exchange on Paris 3ds. 25f. 46; Antwerp, 12, 1 1-2.

City, London, Jan. 7. Half-past one o'clock. The price of Consols opened at 84 1-8, and fell to 83 3-4e on account of some report from Paris, and a declin, of the Stocks.

Four o'clock. Consols 82 1-4; Do. for acc't 83 7-8.

LIVERPOOL MARKETS. Saturday, Jan. 7th. There has been less disposition to purchase coffee this week, owing probably to the stock proving heavier than had been anticipated, and prices are barely supported.

There has been a spirited demand for Cotton throughout the week, with some inquiry on speculation as well as for shipment; and the prices of the middle qualities of American have improved 1-3d to 1-4d, and most other kinds 1-3d per lb. Tobacco has been in limited request. Ashes are fully 6d per cwt. The demand for Flour keeps pace with the supply, and prices are rather creeping up. Indian Corn, very dull. There is more life in the market for bonded Wheat and Flour, and some transactions have occurred in each article at rather higher rates.

Quotations. Flour sweet, 32 a 34s; sour, 30 a 31s. free. Coffee, St Dominno, 53 a 56s; Brazil and Laguira 50 a 58s.

Massachusetts Legislature.

IN SENATE, SATURDAY, February 18.

The petition of the President, &c. of Williams College was referred to the next session—sent down for concurrence.

A bill to incor the Point Bridge on Gloucester, was read and made the order of the day for Monday.

Mr Draper presented the memorial of the Selectmen of Norwich and others protesting against the pending amendment of the constitution in the 3d article of the Bill of Rights.

A bill in addition to an act to regulate the Fishery in Montiquot River in Braintree, was amended and passed to be engrossed—sent down for con.

Petitions presented—of the Stockholders of Mendon Bank for further provision to enable them to close their business; by Mr. Hastings of Worcester of the Proprietors of the Boston Pier for leave to extend the same not exceeding 30 feet; by Mr Pickman of Suffolk of the Proprietors of Boston South Bridge for leave to take up and sell the materials of said bridge; the bill in addition to an act establishing the Sandy Bay Pier Co. to incor the N. Bridgewater, New Jerusalem 1st Society; the Cabot Manu Co in the town of Webster; in addition to an act to establish the Boston and Worcester Rail Road Corp; concerning arrest and imprisonment in civil actions with a further amendment; and a resolve making a further appropriation for a survey of the Commonwealth—were passed to be engrossed—sent down for con.

The petition of Isaiah Chase and others; of Jonathan Bangs and others—of Asa Adams—and another—were com in con.

The following bills passed to be enacted—a bill to change the name of Etna Ins. Co. and for other purposes; to establish the dividing Bellingham, Franklin and Medway; in addition to an act to incorp the Hampshire and Hampden Canal Co; to regulate the fisheries in Taunton Great River; to authorize the sale of Ministerial Land in the 1st Congregational Parish in Milton.

A bill to incor. the Prospect Hill Observatory in N. Bedford; in addition to an act to establish the Hampden and Berkshire Turnpike Corporation; a bill to cede to the U. S. the jurisdiction of Nix's mate.

On motion Mr. Merrill the bill to incor the Dorchester Academy was taken up, amended and passed to be engrossed in concurrence as amended.

On motion of Mr. French, ordered that the Secretary be directed to transmit one printed copy of the order of the Senate of the 9th inst with the opinion of the Justices of the Sup. Judicial Court thereon, to each Town Clerk in this Commonwealth, as soon as may be.

The Opinion of the Supreme Judicial Court was taken up, and on motion of Mr. Hoar it was Ordered, that it be entered on the Journal of the Senate.

In the House—Mr Bliss of Springfield presented the petition of Lora Lothrop for leave to sell and convey lands of her minor children, refer to the Com. on Probate of Chancery.

Mr. Howe of Dennis presented a remonstrance of Jona Bangs and others against the petition of sundry persons for a Bridge across Bass River, referred to Com. on Roads and Bridges.

The Speaker appointed the Committee under the order submitted yesterday by Mr. Shaw—as follows, viz: Mess. Shaw of Lanesborough, Wells of Boston, Bagley of Amesbury, Newhall of Lynn, Abbot of Woburn, Thurston of Lancaster, Merrick of Sturbridge, Taft of Sunderland, Child of Springfield, Doane of Cohasset, Luther of Somerset, Lincoln of Middleborough, Baxter of Nantucket.

Mr. Lovering, from the Com. of the Judiciary reported the resolve for the purchasing and distributing the 2d part of the 3d vol. of the laws—with sundry amendments and additional resolve which were adopted and on motion of Mr. Crowell of Yarmouth the resolve as amended was laid on the table.

The House proceeded to the orders of the day, and on motion submitted yesterday by Mr. Phillips of Salem,—took up the bill for the due regulation of Licence Laws, &c. and the same was read twice and ordered to a 3d reading on Monday. Mr. Phillips of Salem submitted an amendment to the said bill which was laid upon the table, and ordered to be printed.

The bill further providing for the punishment of attempts to commit the crime of Murder was read twice and passed to be engrossed in concurrence.

The Report of the Com. on the subject of amending the Constitution in relation to the House of Reps. was ordered to lie on the Table.

A bill authorizing William Vans, to prosecute his claims against the Executors of John Codman was read a 2d time and ordered a 3d reading on Monday.

A bill to abolish the punishment of death was read a 2d time,—the amendment proposed by the Com. (Mr Whittemore of Cambridge moved to amend by striking out the word treason and inserting the word murder.) And the further consideration thereof postponed to Thursday next.

On motion of Mr. Holmes of Rochester it was ordered that when the House adjourn it be to Monday next 10 o'clock.

Mr. Bigelow presented the petition of Burrage Yale, and others against the passing the bill concerning Hawkers, Pedlars, and petty Chapmen, laid on the table.

Mr Motley of Boston presented the petition of Nathan Hale and others of the Boston and Worcester Rail Road Co for an act to enable them to lay out and construct a Railway from Worcester to the western boundary of the State—referred to the Com on Railways and Canals,

Mr Lawrence of Boston from the Com on Manufacturers on the petition of Geo. W. Lyman and others—reported a bill in addition to an act to incor. the Lowell Manufactory Co, which was read once and ordered to a 2d reading Monday.

On motion of Mr Shaw of Lanesborough it was ordered that Messrs Shaw of Lanesborough, Phillips of Salem, Russell of Princeton, be a committee on the part of the House to be joined by the Senate to consider at what time the Legislature may have a recess and whether it is expedient to have a 2d session during the present political year sent out for con.

The petition of the Stockholders of the Mendon Bank for further provision by law to enable them to close their concern was referred in con to the Com on Banks and Banking.

A report of the joint special Com on the petition of the Presidents and Trustees of Williams College refering the further consideration of the subject to the next General Court came down from the Senate accepted for concurrence was read and made the order of the day for Monday.

A Bill from the Senate to inc. the 1st Jerusalem Church in N Bridgewater was read and ordered a 2d reading Monday; also a bill to incor the Cabot Man. Co, was read twice and ordered to a 3d reading on Monday.

The following bills viz. A Bill to incor the Pawtucket Academy. The New Bedford Marine Railway and Wharf, Co. also an enerossed bill to incor the Fellensburg Academy severally passed to be enacted.

SHIP NEWS

PORT OF BOSTON, Saturday, Feb. 18.

ARRIVED.

Schs Splendid, Shackford, Eastport; Vesta, Young, fm Fredericksburg; Fly, Brown, Rye.

Sloop Packet, Smith, Salem.

CLEARED.

Ship Rome, Remmonds, Rio de Janeiro and a market.

Brigs Elizabeth, Madegan, Port au Prince; Rowena, Drew, Havana; Emeline, Burgess, Providence, Chatham, Doane, Balt.

Schs Mary, Haydn, Norfolk; James, Parker, Philad; Mohican, Patterson, N York; Laurel, Trefethen, Dover; Rambler, Tuckerman, Portsmouth.

Sloops Votary, Graffam, Portland; Reform, Weston, Duxbury.

HOLMES'S HOLE, Feb. 16.—Ar sch Cabot, Remick, Aguadilla, 29th ult for Newburyport. Spoke 2d inst lat 21 50, lon 67 1-2 sch Sedan fm Boston 15 ds for St Jago, Cuba. Sch Paul Jones, Harris, Grand Bank, via St Thomas, 27th and St Barts, (no date). Left at the latter sch Combine, Chase, in distress.

Ar sch Mariner, Wood, Philad. fm Boston.

17th No arrival. A pilot was put on board of a brig on the 15th inst 2 leagues fm Gay's Head, understood her name to be Arkanawaw of Providence 44 ds fm St Barts for N. Y entirely out of provisions.

In Edgartown, ship Eagle, and brigs Caroline, Gale and Wave, all for Boston.

NEW YORK, Feb. 18.—Arr Br ship Nimrod, Atkinson, Liverpool, Jan 8. 14th inst lat 45 10, lon 68 50, spoke ship Champion, fm Boston for Havana.

Hamburgh brig Antionette, Latterman, Havana, 11 days; Off the Moro, passed brig Sarah, of Bath, 31 ds from Portland, bnd in. Left brigs Tasso, of Boston, dis; Banyan, for do. The brig Samari, of Bath, fm Martinique, bnd for Boston, came into Havana in distress, the capt and mate having died—the brig was in charge of the sailors.

Br schs Mary, Scribner, St John, N B 15 ds; Hiram, Hobart, Halifax, N S 6 ds.

Schs Pequot, Hallet, Boston, 3 ds; Sun, Nickerson, do do; Henry, Chase, do do.

Cld, Barque Cavalier, Bowditch, Charleston and Europe brigs Otis, Williams, Pernambuco and a market; La Circonstance. (Fr) Arraud, Marseilles: Frances, Spear, Matanzas; Dawn, Leech, Mocha.

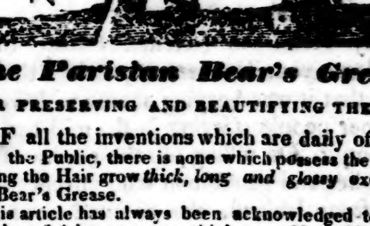
BALTIMORE, Feb. 14.—Ar ship Herald, Benson, Liverpool, Jan. 4. On the Grand Banks, lat 42 50, on the 30th Jan, John M. Smith, of Philad fell fm the fore yard and was drowned.

ALEXANDRIA, Feb. 12.—Sailed 11th, sch Velocity, Salem and Boston.

NORFOLK, Feb. 10.—Arr sch Sarah, Boston. 11th, arr schs Clementine, and Eagle, Portsmouth; sloop Optic, fm Boston.

MOBILE, Feb. 2.—Ar brig Mary, Young, Boston.

LIVERPOOL, Jan. 9.—Ar 2d, Louisa, Charleston; 3d, Bellona, Hutchinson, N. Orl; London, M'Lean, do. Sailed, 4th, Berkby, Johnson, N Orl; 6th, Ann Eliza Jane, Charleston; Galatin, Philad; 8th, Birmingham, Thompson, N York; Mategno, Welsh, and Janet, Stevenson do Envoy, Ackerman, Boston; Montezuma, West, Philad.



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This article has always been acknowledged to be the most beneficial to preserve, thicken, and beautify the Hair, rendering it soft and easy to curl, without the application of curling irons which in a little time injures the beauty of the hair by singing and burning it, and in many cases changes the color. Its redish hue, which is natural, it being a mixture of the blood that is found in the Grease, and possesses *the true renovating power for quickening the roots of the hair.*

The manner of using it is to take a piece as big as a small pea, apply it as near the roots of the hair as possible, and by a few repetitions the astonishing virtue of this production will disclose itself.

Manufactured only by Dissey & Piver, Paris, and their genuine is put up in beautiful Porcelain pots, with their name and address

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☞Dobson's patent Bakers, constantly on hand. All kinds of Sheet Iron Pans and Blowers for Grates made to order. Also, a large assortment of Lamps, Tin Ware, Coal Sifters and Pokers, at low prices.

tf Nov 19

Tales of My Landlord,
FOURTH AND LAST SERIES.

CONTAINING "CASTLE DANGEROUS" and "ROBERT OF PARIS," 3 vols. Just received and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, 18 & 20 Cornhill. feb 4

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PELERINES.

S. & A. H. RHOADES, have just received from Russia, FOUR SPLENDID FITCH SKIN PELERINES which are superior for richness of fur to any previously offered in this city.

feb 4 Corner of Court and Washington street.

Mechanism of the Heavens.

IN press and will speedily be published by CAREY & LEA, the Mechanism of the Heavens, by Mrs. Somerville, 1 vol. 8vo. jan 21

Map of Cincinnati.

JUST RECEIVED, and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, Nos. 18 & 20 Cornhill. A New MAP of the CITY of CINCINNATI, From Actual Survey by H. L. BARNUM. Accompanied with Views of Public Buildings &c. nov 5

Modern American Cookery,

CONTAINING directions for making Soups, Roasting, Boiling, Baking, Dressing Vegetables, Poultry, Fish, Made Dishes, Pies, Gravies, Pickles, Puddings, Pastry, Sick Cookery, &c. with a list of Family Medical Receipts, and a Valuable Miscellany. By Miss Prudence Smith. Just received and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, 18 & 20, Cornhill. jan 21

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Garments made to order at short notice, and warranted.

Miscellany.

ABSENTEEISM—THE UNKNOWN TONGUE.

We copy the following humorous and satirical article from the columns of the Charleston Catholic Miscellany. It appeared originally in the Cork Mercantile Chronicle, of 4th November.

A very singular case came before the sitting Magistrate at the Police office the other day.

A man of the name of Paddy Heffernan was brought up, charged with having feloniously carried away a pig, which its owner was putting on board one of the steamers for the English market. Paddy, who appeared to be a singularly queer fellow, denied the charge stoutly; but the pig jobber insisted on its truth, and said that he had witnesses to prove it.

Paddy—'Tis false, please your worship; I never stole the pig, I only *liberated* it.

Magistrate—*Liberated* it.

Paddy—Yes please your honor, *liberated.* This man (pointing to the jobber) was taking the pig to England against her will. The pig screached and roared and struggled hard against him; she moreover called upon me to assist her, and I did so, please your Reverence.

Magistrate—Called upon you? What do you mean, man; do you intend to insult me?

Paddy—Aye, called upon me.—As they were forcing her into the ship she turned her back upon it, and struggling hard against them, looking sorrowfully into my face and said "Yes, then, Paddy Hefferman, won't you assist me; don't you see, Paddy, I do not wish to be an Absentee? I'd like to live and die among my countrymen—to leave my bones among them."

Magistrate—'Tis very strange.

Pig-jobber—Yes, please your worship, the devil a word of all that the pig spoke, sure I was listening to her.

Paddy—(to the jobber)—And what did she say then?

Pig-jobber (surly)—She said nothing.

Magistrate—Indeed I suppose so———

Paddy—Mr. Magistrate, don't be after supposing so; though pigs have no souls they have hearts, and this man's pig told me that she did not wish to be considered as *Lord* ** and *Sir* ****.—(Here Paddy mentioned the names of several, *not of the swinish* multitude, who owe every thing to the Irish soil, and repay the debt *any where* but in Ireland.)—The pig said this, and much more.

(The Jobber looked amazed at Paddy Heffernan.) At this moment a miserable group of men, women, and children came into the office—they were half naked, and apparently more than half starved. A policeman made them stand aside, informing his worship at the same time, that they were poor people who wanted to get admittance, if possible, into the poor house.

Paddy Heffernan (excited:) Sure there it is, please your Reverence; didn't the pig tell me that it was a crying shame to have all these poor people starving in the midst of full and plenty? On telling me the names of all these ladies and gentlemen who absent themselves from Ireland, she counted over the hundreds and thousands of heads of cattle; of firkins of butter, of bags of corn, which the absentees take with them, and which she said ought to be disposed of in feeding her own poor countrymen.

Pig-jobber (shaking his head)—There is some truth in what he says, it often broke my heart to see the poor creatures standing idle, and hungry on the quays—and the wealth of the country going from it. If I could do any thing else I'd pitch the trade to the devil.

Magistrate—Why Mr. Heffernan, this pig must have been a highly gifted animal. How long (to the jobber) was she in this man's possession?

Pig-jobber—Not more than a few seconds please your Worship. We rescued the pig from him immediately.

Magistrate—Pon my honor, then, Mr. Heffernan, the pig contrived to say a good many things to you in a very short time.

Paddy—"*The Unknown Tongue*"—please your Worship, it says a good deal in a very short time.

Magistrate—*(vexed) What Unknown Tongue*; you rascal? I'll instantly commit you.

Paddy—*(quite composed)* Aye! *the unknown tongue.* What law is there against a pig speaking it?

Magistrate—*(highly indignant)*—The unknown tongue, you scoundrel—to be given to pigs! and you to understand it! Assuredly, if it were unknown, you could not know it.

(The Jobber took no part in the argument—but looked now at Paddy, and now at the Magistrate, and now at the bystanders, who were quite as much astounded as himself.

Paddy—*(pulling up)* Why there is all the difference, Mr. Magistrate—this Pig spoke an unknown tongue which some understand; whereas Irving's *brutes* speak a language which none understand. Now, which of the the parties is more likely to be gifted.

The Magistrate—*(starting from a passing reverie)*—Come, Sir, state some of the words spoken by the pig.

Paddy—*(without hesitation)*—"Horish, Horish, Horish, Peadrig Heffernia—och waughee—nocstin böor ee, bacanos facton ferral, Arden, Corkaig, Middleton, horish, horish, horish, parkos, och waughee." There 'tis for you.

Before Paddy had got over half of his unknown tongue, the Jobber, and several of the by-standers, got into an immoderate fit of laughter, which greatly disconcerted his worship.

Magistrate—Heffernan! the Rev. Mr Armstrong is expected here from London to a bible meeting, I shall get him myself to examine this pig; and if—

Paddy—He may catachise her if he pleases, his time will be as well employed that way as if he were preaching on Mr. Talpin and Miss Whatshername.

Magistrate (to the Jobber)—Come, Sir, be serious. You swear that this man intended to rob you of your pig?

Pig-jobber—Oh no, please your worship, I don't believe that he actually intended to rob me of her. I believe all he wanted was that the pig should remain in the country; beyond that he appeared to me not to care the toss of a halfpenny what became of her.

Magistrate—Quit the office, Sir, I suppose you are a *Repealer.*

Paddy (departing.) I hope, Mr. Magistrate, you'll not forget Mr. Armstrong.

ORIGIN OF A TOWN.

There is a church; this is the ordinary foundation. Where there is a church there must be a parson, a clerk, a sexton, and a midwife. Thus we account for four houses. An Inn is required on the road. This produces a smith, a butcher and a brewer.—The parson, the clerk, the sexton, the midwife, the butcher, the smith, the saddler and the brewer, require a baker, a tailor, a shoemaker and a carpenter. They soon learn to eat plumb puddings, and a grocer follows. The grocer's wife and the parson's wife contend for a superiority in dress, whence follows a milliner, and with a milliner, a mantuamaker. A barber is introduced to curl the parson's wig, and to shave the smith on Saturday nights, and a stationer to furnish the ladies with paper, for their sentimental correspondence: an excise man is set to guage the casks, and a schoolmaster discovers that the ladies cannot spell. A hatter, a hosier, and a linen draper, follow by degrees; and as children come into the world, they begin to cry for rattles and gingerbread. The parson becomes idle and gouty, and gets a curate, and the curate gets twenty children and a wife: thus it becomes necessary to have more shoemakers, and tailors and grocers. Alas!—too happy people? for in the meantime a neighboring apothecary, hearing with indignation, that there is a community living without physic, places three blue bottles in a window, when, on a sudden, the parson, the butcher, the innkeeper, and the grocer's wives become bilious, and find that they have got nerves, and their children get water in the head, and teeth, and convulsions. They are bled and blistered till a physician finds it convenient to settle; the inhabitants become worse and worse every day, and an undertaker is established. The butcher, having called the tailor prick-louse, over a pot of ale, Snip, to prove his manhood, knocks him down with a goose. Upon this plea, an action of assault is brought at the next sessions. An attorney sends his clerk over to take depositions and collect evidence; the clerk finding a good opening, sets all the people by the ears, becomes a pettifogging attorney, and peace flies the village forever! But the village becomes a town, acquires a bank, a mechanic's institute, a circulating library, and *a coterie of old maids:* and should it have existed in happier days, might have gained a corporation, a mayor, a mace, a quarter session of its own, a country assembly, the assizes, and the gallows.

INFLUENCE OF OCCUPATION UPON THE DURATION OF LIFE. Amongst men of genius, or those who have distinguished themselves in science or literature, life is, at least in modern times, of rather a short duration. Mr. D'Israeli, in his estimate of the literary character, mentions the excitement which all eminent men are accustomed to feel, and which, by acting physically on the brain, tends naturally to abridge life amongst such persons. But the late Niebuhr, the Roman historian, we remember, observes in one of his philosophical chapters, that nothing tends more to longevity, than the contemplation of projects which one has one's self conceived, in their progress to a successful development. Hence Generals, who have retired from the field, after having attained the objects of their warfare according to their wishes, are long-lived—and the historian adduces as an example of what he says, the case of Camillus. We can ourselves quote many modern instances to confirm this opinion. Marlborough, one of the most fortunate leaders, that ever commanded an army, lived rather too long for his own reputation. Perhaps it is for a contrary reason that we see so few British statesmen live long in office. Those who lead a party, and are unsuccessful in their plans, die almost always prematurely. Witness Pitt, Fox, Canning, &c. But the great Bacon died in his sixty fourth year; Newton, at eighty four; Harvey, (the discoverer of the circulation), at eighty-eight; Linnæus, at seventy-one; Leibnstz, at seventy; Galileo, at seventy. On the contrary, Bichat, a modern died in his thirty-fourth year; and Davy before he reached sixty. Amongst 1,700 cases of persons in all classes of society, who have reached the age of one hundred only one literary man was to be found, and that was Fontenelle. We have before us a list of nearly three hundred persons, men and women, in all parts of the United Kingdom, who had attained to a great age (in no instance less than one hundred), during the term of years beginning with 1807 and ending in 1823; and we cannot discover throughout the whole catalogue a single name that has linked itself with an expression or a deed worthy of being remembered for an hour. Rather a curious confirmation of Niebuhr's doctrine, just mentioned, is to be found in the ages of all the successful painters. The Italian artists, with very few exceptions, lived long: Titian was ninety-six; Spenello was nearly one hundred; Carlo Cignani ninety one; Michael Angelo ninety; Leonarde da Vinci seventy five; Calabresia eighty six; Claude Lorraine eighty two; Tintorretti eighty two; Sebastian Ricci seventy eight; Francesco Albano eighty eight; Guido sixty eight; Guercino seventy six; John Baptist Crespi seventy six; Guiseppe Crespi eighty two; Carlo Dolce seventy; Andrew Sacchi seventy four; Zucharelli eighty six; Vernet seventy seven; and Schidon seventy six.—*Monthly Review.*

A CHURCH BLOCKADED.—The following occurrence as related to us by a country cousin, took place at a Meeting House in a small town, not a hundred miles in the interior. During the afternoon sabbath service, and near the close of it, the worshippers were diverted from their devotions by the appearance, in the broad aisle of the house, of a little animal that is distingushed for his dullness of sight and stupidity, as well as his very offensive effluvia. The eyes of the audience were drawn from the preacher, and followed the unwelcome visitor as he ranged through the different aisles;—the young people giggled, and even the attention of the parson himself was so tempted from his notes, that he more than once lost his place, and the thread of his discourse. No one would undertake the task of expelling the intruder. At last, the sermon was concluded, and the concluding psalm given out to sing. Not relishing music, or alarmed by the novelty of the thing, our visitant now undertook his egress by the way which he had entered; but, as fate would have it, the wind, during his stay, had closed the only door to the house.—There he sat in this dilemma unable to make his retreat, and there sat the congregation in a dilemma for some time, till a lad, quicker witted than the rest, made his exit at one of the windows, opened the door on the outside, and thus happily relieved the whole matter.—*Salem Observer.*

Philosophers tell us that the motion of the earth is equal to seventeen miles in a second; so that if a man doffs his bonnet to a friend, in the street, he goes seventeen miles bare-headed, without catching cold. Five weeks experience has induced certain people to doubt the assertion. They tell us also, that the earth is two millions miles nearer the sun in winter than in summer. It may be true, but if so, it is believed that the sun must be heated with oak and hickory in the summer, and anthracrte in the winter.

Connecticut folks haven't done inventing new "notions" for trade. The latest invention appears to be *blackball* made of white-wood and nicely shaped and painted. It is thought this article will drive wooden clocks, woodon nutmegs, wooden cucumber seeds, wooden hams, and horn gun flints, entirely out of the market. What is the price of wood in Connecticut? If it is as high there as it is here, speculators in either of the above named articles must be on the side of the purchaser.

A flowery young barrister having made a speech which savoured more of poetry than law, the Chancellor is said to have very coolly remarked, "Poor young man! he has studied the *wrong* Phillips."

Butler's Geographia Classica.

THIS day is published by CAREY & LEA Geographia Classica, a sketch of Ancient Geography for the use of schools, in 8vo, by Samuel Butler, D D. F. R. S. &c. Archdeacon of Derby.

Extract of a letter from Professor Stuart, of Andover:—"The abridged but classical and excellent work of Butler, on Ancient Geography, which you are printing as an accompaniment to the maps, I consider one of the most attractive works of the kind, especially for young persons studying the classics, that has come under my notice. I wish you the most ample success in these highly useful publications. nov 1

John H. Copp,
NO. 20, STATE STREET,
(North side City Hall,)

HAS constantly on hand and for sale, a choice assortment of superfine
French,
English and
American Broadcloth.

Also, best double mill'd West of England Cassimeres such as

Black,	Drab,
Blue,	Brown,
Steel mix'd,	Olive,
Oxford do.	Pearl,
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Adelaide,	Leopold cords, and
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Garments made in the most fashionable style, at short notice, and warranted to suit or no sale.

French and English cloths, of the highest cost, and superior finish, may be found at all times. oct 22 tf

Lord Fitzgerald's

LIFE & DEATH. By Thomas Moore, In two volumes. Just received and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, Nos. 18 & 20 Cornhill. nov. 5

Deer Skin Under Shirts and DRAWERS.

VERY excellent articles for Rheumatic persons, for sale at KIMBALL'S, No. 12 Washington street. Oct. 15.

ADVENTURES OF CALEB WILLIAMS.

BY WILLIAM GODWIN Esq. Author of "St. Leon" "Dloudesley" &c. In two volumes, Just received and for sale by R. P. and C. WILLIAMS, 18 and 20 Cornhill. nov 26

The Bravo.

JUST PUBLISHED by CAREY & LEA,—The Bravo, a Tale by the author of the Spy, Pilot, Red Rover. &c. in 2 vols. 12 mo.

"Of the whole work, we may confidently say that it is very able—a performance of genius and power. It will, we think, fully sustain the reputation of Mr. Cooper. The title may seem to imply triteness in the story; but to us the plot, and some of the characters, are new, and the localities are described with a graphic freshness which will be perceived and enjoyed even by the travellers who have surveyed them. If we could complain of the novelist, on this occasion, it would be in regard to the painfulness of the interest which he excites in several chapters, and the impression of melancholy which is left by the fate of his principal personages."—*Nat. Gazette.* dec 3

RINGWORMS. DR. SOLOMON'S celebrated Ointment for the cure of Ringworms, Salt Rheum, Scrofula and cutaneous eruptions which break out upon the skin. There never has been an article introduced which has given such universal satisfaction as the above ointment, to all who have used it. Ringworms, by the use of this article, have entirely disappeared in three or four days. For sale by HENRY WHITE, Druggist (General Agent for the United States) corner of Court and Tremont street, Boston.

Orders from the country (post paid) will receive immediate attention. nov 23

COMPOUND CHLORINE TOOTH WASH,
For Cleaning and Preserving the Teeth and Cleansing the Mouth.

THE Compound Chlorine Tooth Wash effectually cleanses the Teeth, and will answer the purpose of the best dentifrice. It contains no acid or any ingredient which can in any case be injurious. It will also be found to keep the brush itself free from all impurities.

It has the further advantage of cleansing the mouth also; and of removing whatever is offensive in the breath. It hardens the gums, and is a valuable remedy for canker or soreness of the mouth. In fine it preserves the teeth and mouth in all respects in a clean and healthy condition. It is agreeable to the taste. Gentlemen who are in the habit of using tobacco, will find that the tooth wash will speedily remove all the effects of it from the mouth.

That the public may rest assured of the very salutary effects of this composition, the following recommendations which have been received by Lowe & Reed, Proprietors, are submitted.

From C. H. Stedman, M. D.

U. S. Marine Hospital, March 9, 1831. Having examined and employed the Chlorine Tooth Wash, prepared by you, I feel happy to say that I am fully convinced of its utility in diseases of the teeth and gums; and with this view I cheerfully recommend it to the attention of the public.
Yours respectfully, C. H. STEDMAN.

From S. A. Shurtleff, M. D.

I haveused your 'Compound Chlorine Tooth Wash,' and find it an excellent article for removing the fœted breath from decayed teeth, and also in restoring the gums when spongy, to perfect health. On using it in the evening, it will preserve a sweet and pleasant taste in the mouth during the whole night. I have prescribed it in diseases occasioned by mercurials, and find it excels all other remedies in restoring the mouth to a healthy state, in a short time.
Yours, &c. S. A. SHURTLEFF.
Boston, March 15, 1831.

From J. B. Flint, M. D.

I have administered the Compound Chlorine Tooth Wash you were good enough to put into my hands, and at your request am very willing to say, that the result of my little experience confirms the opinion I had formed of it from a knowledge of its composition. I believe it to be an ingenious, agreeable, and efficacious preparation for preventing the offensive effects of depraved secretions in the mouth, and for invigorating and preserving the gums.
JOSH. B. FLINT.
Boston, March 16, 1831.

From J. W. Webster, M. D., Erving Professor of Chemistry in Harvard University.

Harvard University, Cambridge, March 14, 1831. I have examined the 'Compound Chlorine Tooth Wash,' received from you, and have no hesitation in stating my belief that it will answer the purpose for which you have compounded it. I have discovered in it no ingredient which can prove injurious to the teeth.
Yours, &c. J. W. WEBSTER.

☞ Other recommendations may be found on the wrapper to each bottle.

Sold Wholesale by Lowe and Reed, No. 111, State-street; by Jos. Kidder, corner of Court and Hanover-streets; D. Henchman, Cambridge-street; T. Farrington, 44 Hanover-street; Jarvis & Pearson, and J. T. Brown, Washington-street. Price 50 cents. e3wly. May 14

American Quarterly Review,
NO. XX.

THIS day is published by CAREY & LEA, The American Quarterly Review, No. 20, for December, 1831.

Art. 1. Ornithological Biography—The Birds of America, drawn from actual observation. By John James Audubon.

Ornithological Biography; or an account of the habits of the birds of the United States of America; accompanied by descriptions of the objects represented in the Work entitled The Birds of America, and interspersed with delineations of American scenery and manners. By John James Audubon.

2. Memoirs of the Dutchess of Abrantes—Memoires de Madame La Duchesse d'Abrantes, ou Souvenirs Historiques sur Napoleon, la Revolution, le Directoire, le Consulat, l'Empire, et la Restoration. Memoirs of the Duchess of Abrantes, or Historical Recollections of Napoleon, the Revolution, the Directory, the Consulate, the Empire, and the Restoration.

3. COUSIN'S PHILOSOPHY; fragmens Philosophiques. Par Victor Cousin

Nouveaux Fragmens Philosophiques, pour servir a l'Histoire de la Philosophie Ancienne. Par Victor Cousin, Professeur a la Faculte des Lettres, de l'Academie de Paris, ex-Maitre de Conferences a l'Ecole Normale.

Cours de Philosophie. Par M. V. Cousin, Professeur de Philosophie a la Faculte des Lettres de Paris. Introduction a l'Histoire de la Philosophie.

Cours de Philosophie. Par M. V. Cousin, Professeur de Philosophie a la Faculte des Lettres de Paris. Histoire de la Philosophie au dix-huitieme siecle.

Philosophical Works of V. Cousin.

4. Wheaton's History of the Northmen—History of the Northmen, or Danes and Normans, from the earliest times, to the Conquest of England, by William of Normandy.—By Henry Wheaton.

5. Cholera—History of the Epidemic Spasmodic Cholera of Russia; including a copious account of the disease which has prevailed in India, and which has travelled under that name from Asia into Europe. Illustrated by numerous official and other documents, explanatory of the nature, treatment, and prevention of the malady. By Bisset Hawkins, M. D.

6. Tod's India—Annals and Antiquities of Rajast'han, or the Central and Western Rajpoot States of India. By Lieutenant Colonel James Tod, late Political Agent to the Western Rajpoot States.

7. Silk—Essays on American Silk, and the best means of rendering it a source of Individual and National Wealth; with directions to farmers for raising Silkworms. By John D'Homergue, Silk Manufacturer, and Peter S. Duponceau.

8. Diplomatic Correspondence of the Revolution.—The Diplomatic Correspondence of the American Revolution; published under the direction of the President of the United States, from the original manuscripts in the Department of State, conformably with a resolution of Congress, of March 27, 1818. Edited by Jared Sparks.

9. Free Trade and the Tariff—The Address of the Free Trade Convention, to the people of the United States.

10. Griffin's Remains—Remains of the Rev. Edmund D. Griffin, compiled by Francis Griffin; with a Biographical Memoir of the deceased, by the Rev. John M'Vicker, D. D. dec 3

Family Cabinet Atlas.

CAREY & LEA have in preparation, and will publish early in the spring, The Family Cabinet Library, containing one hundred Maps, Tables, &c, intended as a companion to the Family Library, Cabinet Library, Lardner's Cabinet Cyclopedia, Encyclopedia Americana, &c.

The following valuable works are now in preparation and will speedily be published by CAREY & LEA. Encyclopedia Americana vol 8.

Ryan's Medical Jurisprudence, first American edition, with notes by R. E. Griffith, M. D.

Reid on Clock and Watch making, royal 8 vo. with numerous plates.

Wood on Rail Roads, 8vo. with plates.

Tales of my Landlord, 4th and last series, containing Count Robert of Paris, and Castle Dangerous, by the Author of Waverley.

Cyclopedia of Practical Medicine, 5 vols. 8vo.

Family Cabinet Atlas, with the addition of several American Maps.

Donnegan's Greek and English Language, abridged for the use of Schools, royal 18mo.

Mackintosh's History of England, octavo ed.

History of the Progress of Ethical Philosophy, by Sir James Mackintosh, 8vo.

System of Physiology, by R. Dunglisson, 2 vols. 8vo.

Broussais' Pathology, 8vo.

Broussais' Examination of Medical Doctrines, 2 vols. 8vo.

Millwright's and Miller's Guide, by Oliver Evans, new ed. greatly improved and enlarged, 8vo.

Boisseau on Fever, 8vo.

Jacob on the Production and Consumption of Precious Metals, 8vo.

History of the Northmen, by Henry Wheaton, Esq. 8vo.

Bourrienne's Memoirs of Napoleon, new ed. with great additions, complete in 1 vol. 8vo.

American Orthinology, by Charles Lucien Bonaparte, vol 4.

Gedding's Parthological Anatomy, 2 vols. 8vo.

Gedding's Elements of Mythology, 4to, with numerous plates.

Works of Johanna Bailie, complete in 1 vol. 8vo.

Elements of Mechanics, by J Renwick Esq. Professor of Natural Philosophy in Columbia College, New York.

Geological Manuel, by H. T. De le Beche, Esq. in 8vo. with numerous wood cuts.

LARDNER'S CABINET CYCLOPÆDIA.

Vol. XI. Biography of British Statesmen.
XII. History of France, by Eyre Evans Crowe, vol. 3.
XIII. Lardner's Hydrostatics and Pneumatics.
XIV. Treatise on the Silk Manufacture.
XV. History of France from the Restoration of the Bourbons, by D. B. Macauley, Esq.
XVI. Treatise on the Manufacture of Iron and Steel.
XVII. XVIII. XIX. History of the Maritime and inland Discovery, 3 vols.
XX. Treatise on Optics, by C. Brewster.

CABINET LIBRARY.

V. Life of Belisarius, by Lord Mahon.
VI. Military Memoirs of the Duke of Wellington, by Capt. Moyle Sherer.
VII. Drummond's Letters to a young Naturalist.
dec 17

Day & Martins Blacking.

30 Casks for sale at very reduced prices, by HENRY F. M'ARDLE, No. 18, Tremont St. 3t is dec 10

Dr. MOORE's ESSENCE of LIFE

RECOMMENDATIONS.

Certificate of the Hon. Daniel Buck, late Member of Congress.

I hereby certify, that for eighteen years past I have been most of the time troubled with a tedious cough, occasioned by a catarrial affection; that in the course of last summer and fall its increase, accompanied with strictures upon the lungs, night sweats, cold chills, temporary heats, a general wasting of flesh and diminution of strength, and a constant fever, strongly indicated an approaching consumption. That though I applied to sundry physicians, and made use of various medicines, I obtained no relief until I committed myself to the care of Dr. JONATHAN MOORE. This was in November last. He liberally administered his Pectoral Drops, or Essence of Life. In less than twenty-four hours after taking this medicine, I found myself in a degree relieved, and I impute the change almost entirely to the use of the Essence. My night sweats, cold chills, and temporary heats have wholly subsided, my fever has much abated, my cough has nearly left me, and I now exhibit every appearance of returning health. DANIEL BUCK.
Norwich, (Vt.) Feb. 17. 1804.

Certificate of the Hon. Jason Duncan.

I hereby certify that I have made use of Dr. JONATHAN MOORE's Essence of Life in my family, in coughs, and when there was an obstruction upon the lungs, and it has ever given prompt relief. I also have frequently heard of, and by people who have apparently been in a declining state of health, with their lungs affected, and attended with a cough, that on application of the above-mentioned Essence, they received immediate relief. I also, from the experience and information I have received, fully believe it to be a valuable discovery, and that it will prove very beneficial to the public.
JASON DUNCAN.
Dummerston, March 12, 1804.

The undersigned, Ministers of the Gospel in the county of Windham, Vermont, knowing the salutary efficacy of Doctor Jonathan Moore's "Essence of Life," having used it ourselves and in our families, consider it a valuable composition; particularly useful and efficacious in removing complaints of the lungs; and indeed a safe and restorative medicine in the various diseases named in the Doctor's accompanying label; and do most cheerfully recommend its general use, believing it well worthy the patronage of the public.
ELISHA D. ANDREWS, Putney.
CHANDLER BATES,
PHILETUS CLARK,
HOSEA BECKLY, Dummerston.
SYLVESTER SAGE, Westminster
JED'R L. STARK, Brattleboro'.
October 9th, 1826.

Certificate of the Hon. Stephen R. Bradley.

I, STEPHEN R. BRADLEY, of Westminster, in Vermont, do certify, that I have been for some time well acquainted with the good effects of Dr. JONATHAN MOORE's Essence of Life, in my own family and others; and can recommend it to be an extreme safe and useful Family Medicine, in Colds, Coughs, and all disorders of the lungs and breast; in the Hooping Cough, and all spasmodic complaints; and make no doubt the citizens of America would receive great benefit in a more general use of the same. And being personally acquainted with Dr. Moore, and finding him to be a discreet and well informed man, I cannot but hope he will receive all due encouragement.
STEPHEN R. BRADLEY, LL. D.
Westminster, Sept. 2, 1805.

Certificate of the Rev. Aaron Hall.

This certifies that I have made use of Dr. JONATHAN MOORE's ESSENCE OF LIFE, for myself, when there was an obstruction upon my lungs, and have found special relief; and from popular report must believe it of eminent usefulness, especially to debilitated habits. It appears to me to be a valuable discovery, and that it may be of eminent service to the human species.
AARON HALL.
Keene, May 2, 1804.

Certificate from the Hon. Phineas White, Member of Congress.

The subscriber hereby certifies, that he has for more than three years past, frequently in cases of coughs, obstructions upon the lungs, and difficulty of breathing, experienced the happy and salutary effect of the use of Dr. JONATHAN MOORE's Essence of Life, and has witnessed the same in others, and verily believes it to be a most salutary and efficacious medicine.
PHINEAS WHITE.

Certificate from Dana Miller, Esq. Attorney at Law, Bellows Falls, Vermont.

Having had frequent occasion, within the year past, to use Dr. MOORE's Essence of Life in my family, I cheerfully confirm the public opinion in favor of its general utility, and recommend it as peculiarly efficacious in the Hooping Cough. DANA MILLER.
Bellows Falls, January 11, 1823.

Certificate from Capt. J. Tilden, of Hartford, Vermont.

This may certify to all whom it may concern, that I, the subscriber, have for a number of years been personally acquainted with Dr. J. Moore's Essence of Life, and find it to be a very efficacious medicine in many diseases in our own family, and among our neighbors. I have one child that was given over for an incurable case by my physicians. We made preparations for the last solemn duty we owe to a fellow mortal. The doctors observed, it made no difference what the child took—it was out of reach of medicine. I had recourse to the Essence of Life. To my great surprise, it gave my child relief, which I have every reason to believe we should have lost, if the medicine had not been freely used. I can cheerfully recommend the Essence to my friends, and the public in general. JOSIAH TILDEN.

To all whom it may concern.

We, the undersigned Physicians, who have proved the efficacy of Dr. JONATHAN MOORE's Essence of Life, conceive it our duty to patronize the Medicine, and are of opinion that, if generally used, it will be of public utility.
DR. ABEL DUNCAN,
" SAMUEL STEARNS, LL. D. } Dummerston.
" WILLIAM TOWN,
" JONATHAN BADGER, } Westminster.
" NATHAN STONE, Newfane.
" PRESCOTT HALL, Chesterfield.
" PHINEAS PACKHURST, Lebanon, N. H.
" CHARLES BLAKE, Northfield, Mass.
" ABRAM HOLLAND, Newfane, Vt.
" C. W. CHANDLER, Andover, Vt.

EBENEZER WIGHT, Agent for the Proprietor, Milk Street, opposite Federal Street, Boston; where the above Medicine may be had at all times, and in any quantity.
nov 12 e3wtf

Sun Tavern,
BATTERY MARCH STREET, BOSTON.

THE subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public generally, that he has taken the above named house, heretofore kept by Henry Goodrich. This establishment having been newly painted, repaired, and fitted up throughout in a handsome style, is equal, in point of cleanliness, convenience, and comfort, to any in the city. The location is healthy and pleasant, and contiguous to the most respectable business part of the city. The table will be supplied with the best articles the market affords, and having in his employment an experienced French Cook, a degree of confidence is indulged, that the *various dishes* furnished will gratify the palate of the most fastidious Epicure. The bar will be provided with the oldest and choicest liquors of all kinds. Connected with this establishment is a Livery Stable, where vehicles and conveyance of every description can at all times be had.

Travellers, Members of the Legislature, Private Gentlemen, with or without families, either as permanent boarders, or transient visiters, will be furnished with every convenience they may desire, and on the most moderate terms. With considerable experience in the business, personal attention, and an effort to please, the advertiser hopes to merit a portion of the patronage he would respectfully solicit.

A Restorateur, fitted up in neat style, will furnish gentlemen with such dishes as they may wish, including superior French soups, coffee, toast, muffins, &c. &c.
dec 3—1m J. L. WHITE.

Cabinet Cyclopædia.
VOL. 12.

FRANCE.—This day is published by CAREY & LEA, History of France, Vol. 3d, by Eyre Evans Crowe.

"The style is concise and clear; and events are summed up with much vigor and originality."—Lit. Gaz.

His history of France is worthy to figure with the works of his associates, the best of their day, Scott and Mackintosh.—Monthly Mag.

"For such a task Mr. Crowe is eminently qualified.—At a glance, as it were, his eye takes in the theatre of centuries. His style is neat, clear, and pithy; and his power of condensation enables him to say much, and effectively, in a few words, to present a distinct and perfect picture in a narrowly circumscribed space."—La Belle Assemblee.

"The style is neat and condensed; the thoughts and conclusions sound and just. The necessary conciseness of the narrative is unaccompanied by any baldness; on the contrary, it is spirited and engaging."—Balt. Am.

"Written with spirit and taste."—U. S. Gaz.

"Could we but persuade our young friends to give these volumes a careful perusal, we should feel assured of their grateful acknowledgements of profit and pleasure."—N. Y. Mirror.

"At once concise and entertaining."—Sat. Bulletin.

NEARLY READY.—History of France, from the Restoration of the Bourbons, to the Revolution of 1830. By T. B. Macauley, Esq. M. P. dec 31

Broussais' Chronic Phlegmasia.

JUST Published by CAREY & LEA, History of Chronic Phlegmasia, or Inflammation, founded on clinical experience, and pathological anatomy, exhibiting a View of the different varieties and complications of these diseases, with their various methods of treatment. By F. J. V. Broussais, M D Knight of the Royal Order of the Legion of Honor, Physician in Chief, and first Professor in the Military Hospital of Instruction of Paris, &c. Translated from the French of the 4th edition, by Isaac Hays, M. D. & R. Eglesfield Griffith, M. D. Members of the Am. Phil. Soc. &c. 2 vols. 8vo. oct 22

Exchange Coffee House,
CONGRESS SQUARE, BOSTON.

THIS extensive and well known establishment, heretofore kept by Mr. William Gallagher, is now continued by the subscriber, who hopes, by constant exertions, to sustain the former reputation of the house. He will have the counsel and assistance of his father (who has had considerable experience) in the management of the same.

Gentlemen with ladies, and families, can be pleasantly accommodated in separate apartments;—Dinner and Supper Parties, Military Companies, Balls, Society Meetings, &c. provided for on the most liberal terms.—Permanent Boarders, Merchants from the country, and Members of the Legislature, will find the charges reasonable. The best of Wines and Liquors constantly on hand, and the tables will be supplied with every variety of the different seasons.

At the RESTORATEUR, in the basement rooms, gentlemen can, at the shortest notice, be served with such dishes as they may select from an ample bill of fare including Soups, Game, Coffee, &c.

The STABLES belonging to the establishment, being now under the immediate direction of the proprietor of the Exchange, will be convenient to persons travelling in their own carriages, and also from their central location, to those who daily visit the city.

Information relating to the different lines of stages and steam-boats may be obtained at the Bar, where books are kept. HART DAVENPORT.
nov 5 6tis

Cabinet Cyclopedia, Vol. 21.
BIOGRAPHY.

THIS day is published by CAREY & LEA. "The Cabinet Cyclopedia, Vol. 21," conducted by the Rev. Dr. Lardner, L.L.D. F.R.S. assisted by eminent literary and scientific men.

CONTENTS.

Biography of British Statesmen—Lives of Sir Thomas More, (by Sir James Macintosh) Cardinal Wolsey, Archbishop Cranmer, and Lord Burleigh.

"A very delightful volume, and on a subject likely to increase in interest as it proceeds. * * * We cordially commend the work both for its design and execution." *Lon. Lit. Gazette.*

VOLUMES PUBLISHED.

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NEARLY READY—Vol. 12, history of France, vol. 3d.
Vol. 13 Lardner's Hydrostatics and Pneumatics
dec 15

EAGLE COFFEE-HOUSE AND COLUMBIAN HOTEL

JOHN P. GASS, has the pleasure to announce to his friends and customers, that finding it inconvenient to accommodate all his company at either of the above spacious houses, he has taken them both, where he will, at all times, be "at Home." He avails himself of this occasion to express his sincere gratitude to his former patrons, for the solid proofs he has hitherto received of their good will towards him; and he assures them, that while he cherishes a grateful recollection of their past kindness—he will spare no effort to merit a continuance of their patronage He will not permit himself to doubt, but that all who have tried him by his measures, and are in favor of a moderate Tariff of charges, will continue to support his administration. He assures his friends, that although he can accommodate them on both sides of the road, he will ever be found on his own side of the fence

N. B. The Boston and Nashua Daily Stage, Plymouth and Haverhill Mail Stage, Plymouth Accommodation, Charlestown and Albany, Portsmouth, Meredith and Conway Stages, Arrive and Depart alternately from these Houses, and Books kept for all other Stages that come in town. Concord April 9, 1831.
ep tf. june 29

To the ladies.

S. & A. H. RHOADES, have the pleasure of informing the Ladies of Boston, that they have just received from London, a splendid assortment of PELERINES, CAPES, BOAS, AND TIPPETS, of a variety of different kinds of Furs—together with an extensive assortment of Russia Furs, which they will sell at uncommonly low prices. tf nov 19

London Quarterly Review.
CONTENTS OF NO. 91.

ARTICLE I.—The Life of Samuel Johnson, LL D. By James Boswell, Esq. a new edition. Edited and illustrated with numerous biographical and historical Notes. By the Rt. Hon. J. Wilson Croker.

2. Introductory Lectures on Political Economy, being part of a course delivered in Easter Term, 1831. By Richard Whately, DD, (now Archbishop of Dublin.)

3. The Journal of the Royal Geographical Society of London for the year 1830—31.

4. An Essay on the Distribution of Wealth, and the Sources of Taxation. By the Rev. Richard Jones, A. M. of Gonville and Caius College, Cambridge. By James Henry Monk, DD. Bishop of Gloucester.

6. Papers relative to the Disease called Cholera Spasmodica in India and Russia.

7. The Life and Death of Lord Edward Fitzgerald. By Thomas Moore, Esq.

8. The London Gazette for Oct 20th, 1831. Directions of the Privy Council concerning the Cholera.

9. Letter to the Lords. By a Member of the House of Commons. Sept. 22, 1831.

The above Review just published by LILLY & WAIT, rear of Boylston Maket. jan 21

Library of Select Novels,
Nos. 15 and 16.

DE VERE; or the MAN OF INDEPENDENCE. By the author of "Tremaine."

My free drift
Halts not particularly, but moves itself
In a wide sea of wax.—*Shakspeare.*

Power to do good is the true and lawful end of aspiring for good *thoughts* (though God accept them,) yet, towards men, are little better than good dreams, except they be put in act: and that cannot be without power and place, as the vantage and commanding ground.—*Bacon.*

In two volumes. Just published and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, 18 and 20, Cornhill. jan 21

Dancing Academy.

MR. FROST has the honor of informing the Ladies and Gentlemen of this city, that his Winter Term or Second Quarter in the above polite accomplishment, will commence on Monday, Dec. 19th, at his Hall, No. 8, Winter Street. He will give but one lesson a week the first three weeks, and that on Monday—hours from 7 to 10 o'clock in the evening. Terms $10 per quarter—$3 at entrance.

Parents who would prefer to have their children instructed at their houses, by forming classes of 8, 12 or more, Mr. F. will attend them.

Rules and regulations of the school will be delivered to parents or pupils at their reception. For further information, inquire of of Mr. Frost, at the Hall, or at his house, No. 7, Leveret Court. 3t dec 10

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